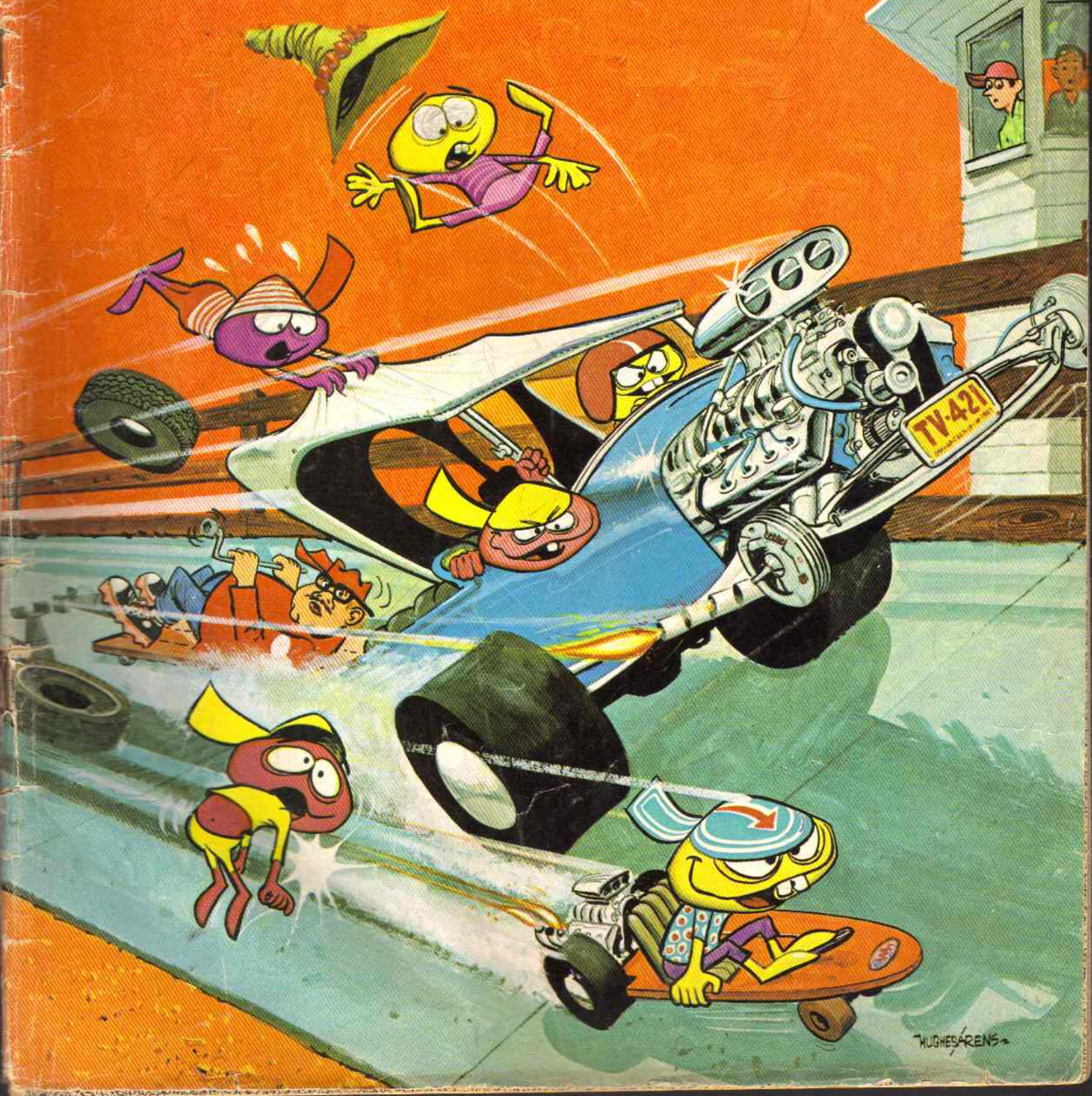
CARTOONS

UK 3/-

OCTOBER 1967

35¢



SPLATTER CLATTER
VVRRUMM
EXPRESS INC.
SPLAT
SSSCREEECH
WHA'D ARE YA' STOPPIN' FOR, ALBERT?
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA' CLEAN TH' BUGS OFF TH' WINDSHIELD!
EX
End

CARTOONS

October 1967
Number Thirty-Seven

Editorial Director
KENNETH M. BAYLESS

Editor
JACK BONESTELL

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PIT CREW:

JERRY BARNETT • MIKE ARENS • JIM WILLOUGHBY • BOB JAMES • HERB CADIN • JIM GRUBE • JAKE THOMPSON • JIM GIES • FRED BOATMAN • D. ELLEFSON • NELSON DEWEY • HANK HINTON • JIM MUELLER •

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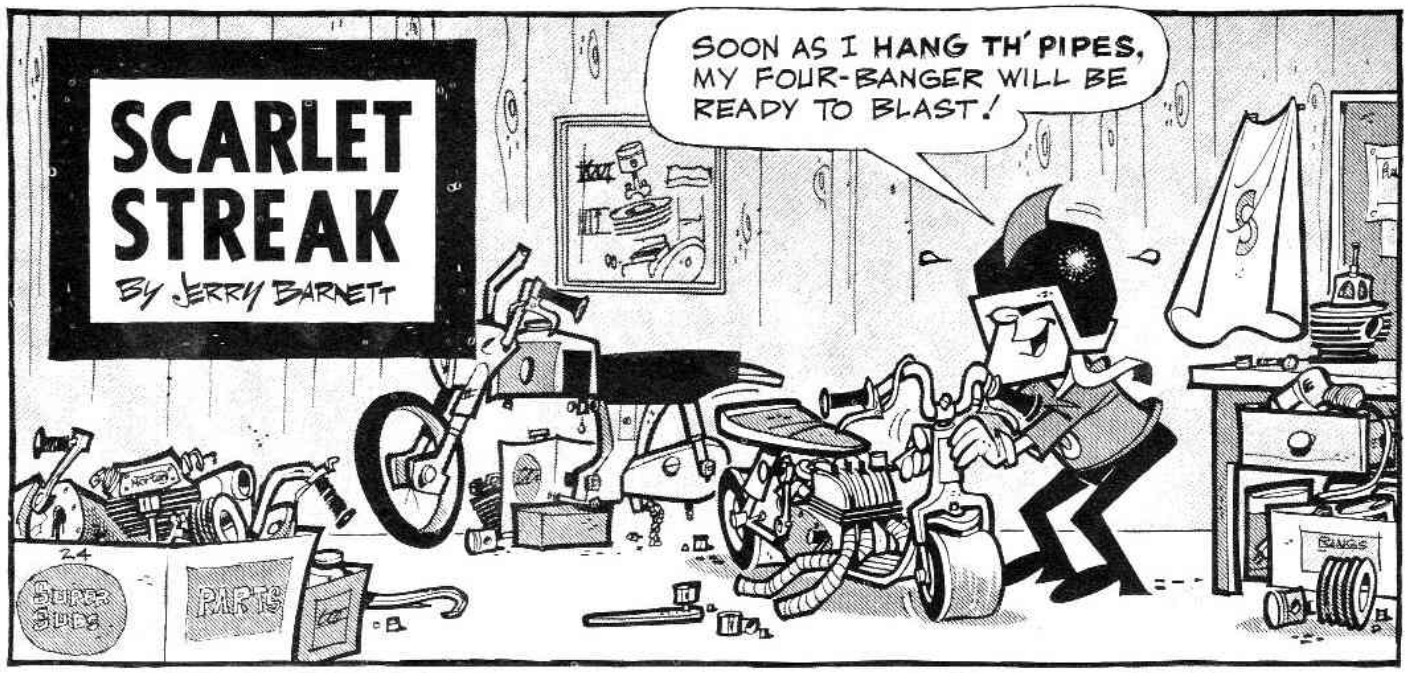

SCARLET STREAK
BY JERRY BARNETT
SOON AS I HANG TH' PIPES, MY FOUR-BANGER WILL BE READY TO BLAST!
PARTS

NOW I'LL HACK THOSE KART-KIDS TO PIECES!

GADS... HERE COMES THAT CAPED CYCLE-CRUSADER!
DING!
DING!

NEVER-MIND FELLA'S, I'LL BE BACK LATER WITH A DOWN-SWEPT EXHAUST!
PARKING
SIZZLE
NITRO

FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

Just bought your CARtoons the other day and took it to school. Everyone took it off'n me. Even TEACH!! He's so stoked now that he draws pictures of VARMINTS on the blackboard, gives 'em our names when we're naughty. This is the turth! Right now, he's working on a drawing of you to pin up on the cafeteria bulletin board for everyone to see. This is the truth too!! I'm tryin' to talk him into a "LOVE UNK."

ROBERT (BOB) NOVOTNE
509 E. Schoonmaker Ave.
Monesson, Pa. 15062

My pix in the cafeteria? Wot their REALLY tryin' to do is show you scholarly troops how YOU'LL look if you OVER eat . . .

Hey Unk I got a new race set an' my brothers are always playin' with it. I tried hidin' it but that don't work. Give me an answer.

DAN KOROWICKI
P. O. Box No. 2
Weldon, Ill.

Lay a 'rent-a-set' plan on him.

How would ya like to make an even trade? My two little sisters (who always tear up my CARtoons mags) for two of your varmints?

JACK SMITH
4705 W. 171st St.
Lawndale, Ca. 90260

I can't take advantage of a fren.

Ever since I have been reading this mag and others I don't think I have read a letter from our State. Of course we don't have the wonder-ful chance to jump in our wheels and run out to the nearest strip but some of us *do* read . . .! Of course we don't have the many car type thingies or funny cars as you do but we do enjoy short weekends at the small drag strip near Anchorage or the stockers races. But there are all sort of frontiers in this young state of ours and drags is no exception, besides the ratio between girls and boys. I have noticed that you have drag fans writing to each other exchanging letters and would wish for anyone to write if they have anything to write, especially those beautiful type fans. Mainly because I do get "cabin fever" of the north like everybody up here. Would you believe, I am an Eskimo, a full blooded type frame?

ALBERT KOWCHEE
319 Nerland Hall
College, Alaska 99735

Holy Snow cones!

Every time your mag hits the stands, I buy a copy, along with Playboy. Them varmints oughta be locked up in the glove compartment. Unk-baby, do ya ever print the first letter a guy sends? I'm lookin' for a groovy chick 15 or 16 to correspond with. I'm 17.

TOM DUNBAR
15418 Klamath
La Puente, Ca. 91744

It isn't how many letters ya send, it's wot you say that counts.

Someone ought to tell Rich Valentine, Ford doesn't make the 283. Chevy does. I think you ought to print this, 'cause if he has a VW Porsche-powered spaghetti exhaust system, his mother a 327- powered Camero, and his Dad a 440 Chrysler, he must have enough bread to get CARtoons every month! How about mentioning Goattown, Penna. once in awhile? (Namely Waynesburg, Pittsburg, etc.) We have more GTO's around here than flies in honey (One that turn's in the very low 12's!) Man, we're so Hurst crazy it's coming out of our ears.

STEVE BRYAN
R.D. #2
Waynesburg, Pa. 15370

Man, how enthusiastic can a guy get?!

My sister sez I'm nuts to shell out 35 peanuts for your mag. "Scarlet Streak" puts me in high gear, man. All you Connecticut clods, how's about droppin' a line to CARtoons once and a while? Oh yeah . . . was my old man puttin' me on when he said there was such a thingie as an Edsel?

JEFF SCHATZ (SHOTS)
25 Rocky Ridge Rd.
Westport, Conn. 06880

Let Dad win a few . . .

These boobs who knock your mag are N.U.T.Z.!!

SCOTT MONTGOMERY
Kennewick, Wash.

R.I.G.H.T.!

Moogaloonie Mailbag

The first thing I do when I buy your stupendous, outselling piece of rubbish is to turn to the "Moogaloonie Mailbag." However . . . I just don't see how some guys say that Unk's 'troublemakers' are jumping out of the magazine and are eating everything in *their* house. Please help me! I'm looking for a pen pal. Boy or girl is doesn't matter. I'm 16 and I like the drags and slot car racing. I'm a Chevy man and I hate "Fords."

DAN O'CONNELL
19619 Kings Hwy.
Warrensville Hts., Ohio 44122

To each his own . . . as long as it has wheels.

Vernon Wimple (VW hater and all-around fink) beware. My double blown, super stock, four barrel, wheel standin' funny bug eats them there faked out VW's for midnight snacks. Consider this here note a threat, so COOL IT WIMPLE or prepare to meet thy maker via drag.

DON TOLAN (Owner & Creator of the HAIR/E BUG)
6319 Atoll Ave.
Van Nuys, Calif.

He's done Tolan ya, Dewey.

I barely have time to write this before my parents come in an' try to convince me that I shouldn't tatoo CARtoons on my arm. Anyway I dig yer mag. It's un-greasy! By the way, do you think that if I ate it, I would cure up my ACNE problem?

DAVID ACKERMAN II (Esq.)

#23 St
Ft. Carson, Colo. 80913

No, but it might cure an upset STOMACH as it's printed for BELLY laffs.

I'm looking for a gurl-type pen pal. Doesn't need to know much 'bout cars. Must like Chevies. No Fords wanted. Has to be around 13. No experience necessary!

BIG JOHN GROSETH
4863 W. 129th St.
Hawthorne, Calif.

Now there's an honest ad.

SECOND-PRIZE GOODIE

Hey Unk! Ya finally did it! I wuz readin' yer mag and slot carin' at the same time. I started laffin' an' wrecked my Ferrari slot car right on the 60th lap! I thought I'd alert you. Don't make thingies too funny. MORAL: Don't read CARtoons an' slot car race at the same time . . . you car fiends.

GARY ECKMAN
637 W. 2nd South St.
Anthony, Ohio

Where did you find that saying . . . in a 'Fortune CARkie'?

Hippiest of Hips; whilst I'm sittin' in the corner puttin' down a few notes, I figger you could help me. Your stoke mag didn't help none and Big Daddy tol' me to hang it in my ear. I'm hangin' this letter to ya hopin' ya could give me some info. Lay some advice on me, Babe. Like, youse is my last hope man. Don't shut me down.

MIKE MORISON
Rt. #2 Box 271
Longmont, Colo.

You gotta problum alright, but wot is it??

We've got a 1963, 260 Ford Fairlane 500 witha four barrel carb and it rides lousy. My Pop spent 67 dollars getting it fixed. Git a new car or junk it? I think we should git a new car!

WAYNE TUNGATE
R.D. #1 Bentley Rd.
Hightstown, N.J.

. . . or maybe a skateboard like I had to use chasin' them thingies on page 11.

Man like I'm in sort of a bind. Here I am in Namland and there aren't any groovey goils that dig swift cars. Ford type. So, I'm sending out the S.O.S. can ya help?

PFC MARK B. RATZIN –
RA 12752568
Co. A 228th Avn. Bn.
(Aslt. Spt. Hel.)
APO S/F, Calif. 96490

In your June '67, there is a guy that says a clunker with a 427, came from Muleshoe, Texas to win at Odessa Raceway Park. Please inform him that the clunker did not win. I have a friend that ran a Dodge Super STOCKER in the Spring Nationals. It has a 427. He blew his clutch and engine in the first run.

RONNIE BAILEY
1631 Castle Rd.
Odessa, Texas

Give him credit for a colorful letter anyway.

I hear that some people don't like those varmints of yours. I can't understand why, they are the coolest thingies that ever hit this earth since the invention of Drag Slicks. They are the best mechanics in this world. They got hold of my old six-banger and swapped a mill into it. Now I've got the fastest set of wheels in town. They tuned up my buddy's 396 and now it is running like a 428 with all the goodies installed. Every week we battle it out for top honors at the drags. Now do you believe that Varmints can be pretty good critters? I do.

A VARMINT LOVER –
PAUL SANOSKI
Rt. 147
Middlefield, Ct. 06455

Them clydes did a pretty sneaky job of swappin' the goodies outta my clunk on page 9, too.

Unk baby, you think you got probs! My whole home is buggin' me. I dig slots and girls, but my pop won't let me and my slots alone. Like I'm fixin' to start my own track and my pop wants to build me one outa' logs. My house is worse than them varmints, Unk. Your scoop is tuff. It keeps my spirits up. Help me and print a little advice.

SAM STANDHILL
2905 Mulberry
Pasadena, Tex. 77502

True, you don't see TOO many LOG tracks . . . but let 'im build, man, 'specially around 'allowance' time.

I'm like writing in response to that Chevy lover, John Bielecki's letter. (Feb. '67 issue.) I happen to own "Fords Forever, Inc." They're some of the wildest, out of sight Fords ever!(All models.) I accept his challenge. Anytime he thinks he's ready, I'll like smoke him out. I'm 13 and I'd rather walk than ride in a Chevy! Further more, Chevy is garbage spelled sideways! Send some pictures of your so-called garbage cars.

FORDS FOREVER
LINDSEY MADDOX
P. O. Box 404
Dade City, Fla.

How worked up can a guy get?!

I really wrote to tell ya 'bout my brother Fred. He wants a Volkswagen. Man. I can't stand 'em. I find them under rocks. A varmint could smash it with his pinkie. Oh! Oh! My brother just read the first part. Ooooh! My aching arm. Please print this. If you don't I hope your kart back fires. No offense you Volksie lovers!

MICHAEL MORABITO
33 Hillandale Ave.
Stamford, Conn.

Always remember; Big Brother is watching you.

I cannot compliment your mag enough, because it is absolutely "colour me gone" (in two words or less . . . groovy, it is).

KELLY LONERGAN
Box 78
Jackson's Point, Ont., Can.

Ever since I done bought my own first copy, I has had – yup, ya guessed it – Varmint troubles. Them little beasts haven't given me a moment's peace all day. There's still one of 'em waitin' inside my left front hubcap to kinda ambush me soon as I set my foot out the door. Pleeze tell me what the heck I can do, 'cause no chicks'll come near me if'n I don't get my wheels. Well, 'till General Motors starts makin' Edsels and Stutz Bearcats, yer stuck wit' me as an intelligent reader (wit' an IQ of 68½).

JEFF LOWE
(THE VARMINT HATER)
110 S. W. Kirkwood Ave.
Des Moines, Ia. 50315

It's a low feelin', Lowe, but that's watcha get for not switchin' ta mags.

THIRD-PRIZE THINGIE

I was just sittin' here readin' your precious piece of parchment and a guy with a mug like one can find on a iodine bottle came up to me and gave me a funny lookin' box and split the scene in a hemi powered garbage can. I thought to myself, 'that guy just gave me a bomb!' So I ran to the kitchen sink and dunked it in my moms dish water but when I heard voices I opened the box and out jumped ten miniature varmints! Unk, you got to help me . . . they are carving toothpicks with my moms butcher knives, drinking the dish water and dish washin' detergents. Unk, why don't you git some of your intelligent writers of your magazine to figure out a way to git rid of them?

MIKE (desperate) STUHR
600 Caseville Rd.
Collensville, Ill.

How could ANY writer top THIS yarn . . .?

Hi there you cats that think girlz shouldn't run against you brutes. I think you're afraid to admit that a girl might show you guys up. I guess you guys are kinda jealous. I don't want you to think I'm a softy or none of that jazz, but I'll bet you if you gave them there girlies a hunk a dragstrip these chicks could really show you up!

WAYNE RATLIFF
P.O. Box 44
Latham, Ill. 62543

WooOOOEEeee!

Please, could you tame your mag a little bit more down to earth and realism? Your greatest number of readers are between 10 and 16 years old. Now these little teeny-boppers actually believe your trash. My little brother actually believes in your mag and varmints. Now come on friend! Your readers are still in the model car stage – so keep it there – huh? I'm quite upset – because in one of your mags—you once knocked a Corvette. Now a couple of 16 year olds got enough gall to come over and inform me that my vette is "tired," because they read all about "vettes" in your mag. Now I don't know what that makes *them*, but it makes me *me* sick! I guess you and your crew still drive VW's. Friend, don't knock 'vettes until you've driven one. They are just something else. I'm sure all 'vette owners will agree. My hats off to Cheri Dunlop and her letter (April issue). Care to print this letter or doesn't it class in your columns of children's babble?

BILL LYMCHUK
922-10th Ave. North
Port Alberne, B.C., Canada

Man, yer outta yer tree on the bit about puttin' 'Vettes down . . .This mag is a booster for ALL thingies on wheels.

I don't understand much of whot he's sayin'. I dig guys with uniforms (NAVY), guys with long hair (BEATLES), CARtoons and boys over seventeen. Will some guy out their please take pity on me?!!

SANDIE GIDDINGS
8 Falmouth Ave.
Scarborough, Ont., Can.

Aw, c'mon, fellas, help the poor kid . . .

"Gee, I dig all that 1/32nd-scale popcorn, soft-drink cans, and other JUNK littering the floormats, man!"

Me and my friend built a go-go-type kart and he picked his sister to test drive it. Well, she busted the steering and wrecked the kart. Well, I was quite depressed (mentally disturbed), so I read your trash. Man, I was laughin' so hard I belched up my breakfast. I am now a loyal reader and loved your "One Miss Too Mini" in your rag. And if ya have any trouble with them varmints I got an unused H-type bomb. Welp, I gotta eat some silacone slicks. So long.

BRUCE ELKINS
28488 Park Ct.
Madison Hts., Mich.

Your appetite's as weird as 'Munchin' Melvin', the Varmint.

Like you ho-dads don't know what you're scrachin' down in that paper package. Like man, I like something with ACTION! The things you scratch down are ridiculous. What you should put in is a skateboard with a V8 in it.

"BIG DAVE" FULTON
2629 E. Monroe St.
Springfield, Ill.

That Varmint on the cover is haulin' pretty good . . .

Man if you keep your trash comin' I'll play like a garbage man and pick it all up.

DOUG CONKLIN
8659 Beechdale
Detroit, Mich.

Yer toooo kind.

I need your help. I invited them varmints over hoping to have some fun but they wouldn't leave. They took over my HOT ROD CARTOONS, CARtoons and SURFtoons. Then they cleaned out the ice box. They took my slot cars, my skateboard and even my teddy bear. They got hungry so they thought I'd be their lunch. I'm hiding in the dishwasher. Unk how do you stop them?

JOHN LEN BULLOCK
1957 Bellomy St. Apt. 16
Santa Clara, Ca. 95050

Ya can't; leave town.

I love your mag. It's greater than King Kong in a VW. You guys got a real wheely pullin' mag. I love Fords and girlz and girls and surf'n and slotter's and skateboards and all of that stuff. I love those VARMINTS and your o.k. I guess. Oh yeah, keep up the good work and one last word: "Chevy's Stink" (worse than smog) coff, coff!

BUDDY WILLIAMSON
3816 Kaplan
Pasadena, Texas

I just found out why your mag is so hot cuz I just got my first copy, and anybody that puts it down has no brains, and drives a V.W. I also dig SURFtoons.

LYLE LEPKEY
215 ET. 12th N.
Vancouver B.C., Can.

You jes' gotta do sumpin' 'bout them VARMINTS!! I jes' opened up your ish and a mob of them took over . . . you should see my pad, they've eaten almost everything. In our fair town they're rated as public enemy #1!!

MARK VAN BUSKIRK
1267 Wayne St.
Ridgecrest, Ca. 93555

Them Varmints will do ANYthing for notoriety.

I think your mag stinks and is full of junk. If you want to know why, it's because of you. You're just a big hammy clod. As far as I'm concerned those varmints are the only people (or things) that know what's happening in your mag.

TOM SHERIDAN &
D. MICHAEL O'TOOLE
6740 Capps Ave.
Reseda, Ca. 91335

Well, that made my day . . .

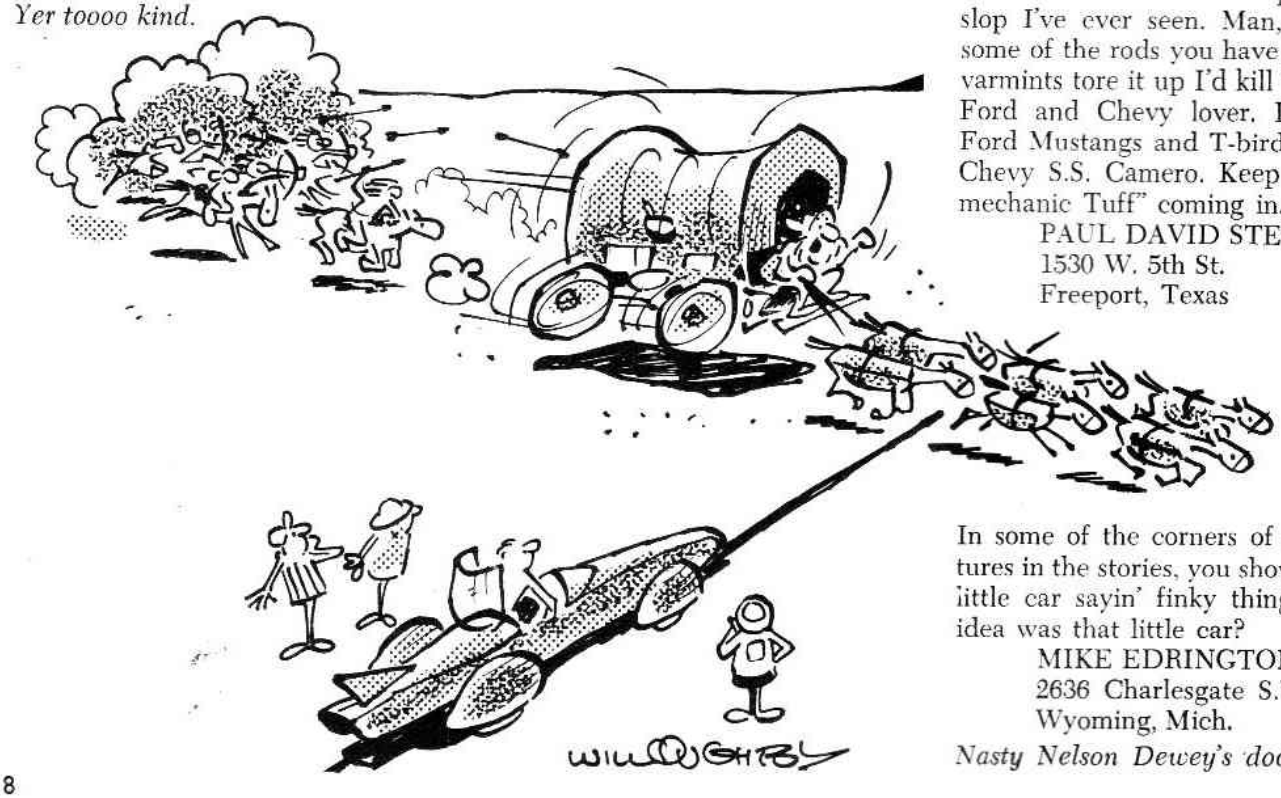
Them Varmints are horrible! Like they murder you, Unk. Don't you ever defend yourself? In "Snow Job," (Feb. ish) them Varmints take complete advantage of you. *You* pay for the slot racing kit and *they* take over!

JERRY "ODIS" PHELPS
1202 E. Buena Ventura
Colo. Springs, Colo.

Gutsy group, aren't they?

You're the coolest most picked on slop I've ever seen. Man, if I had some of the rods you have and them varmints tore it up I'd kill 'em. I'm a Ford and Chevy lover. I like the Ford Mustangs and T-birds and the Chevy S.S. Camero. Keep "Detectimechanic Tuff" coming in.

PAUL DAVID STEVENSON
1530 W. 5th St.
Freeport, Texas

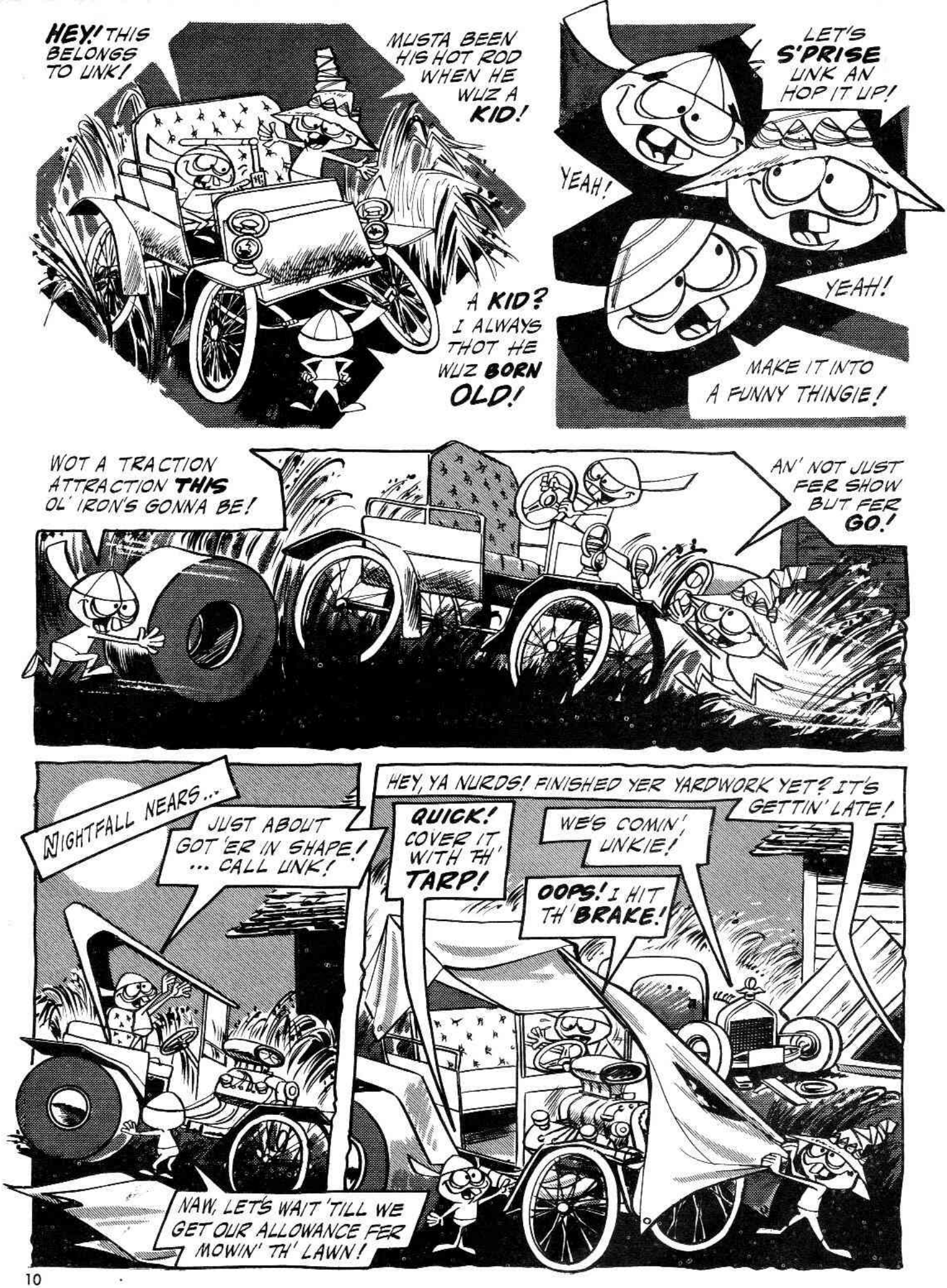


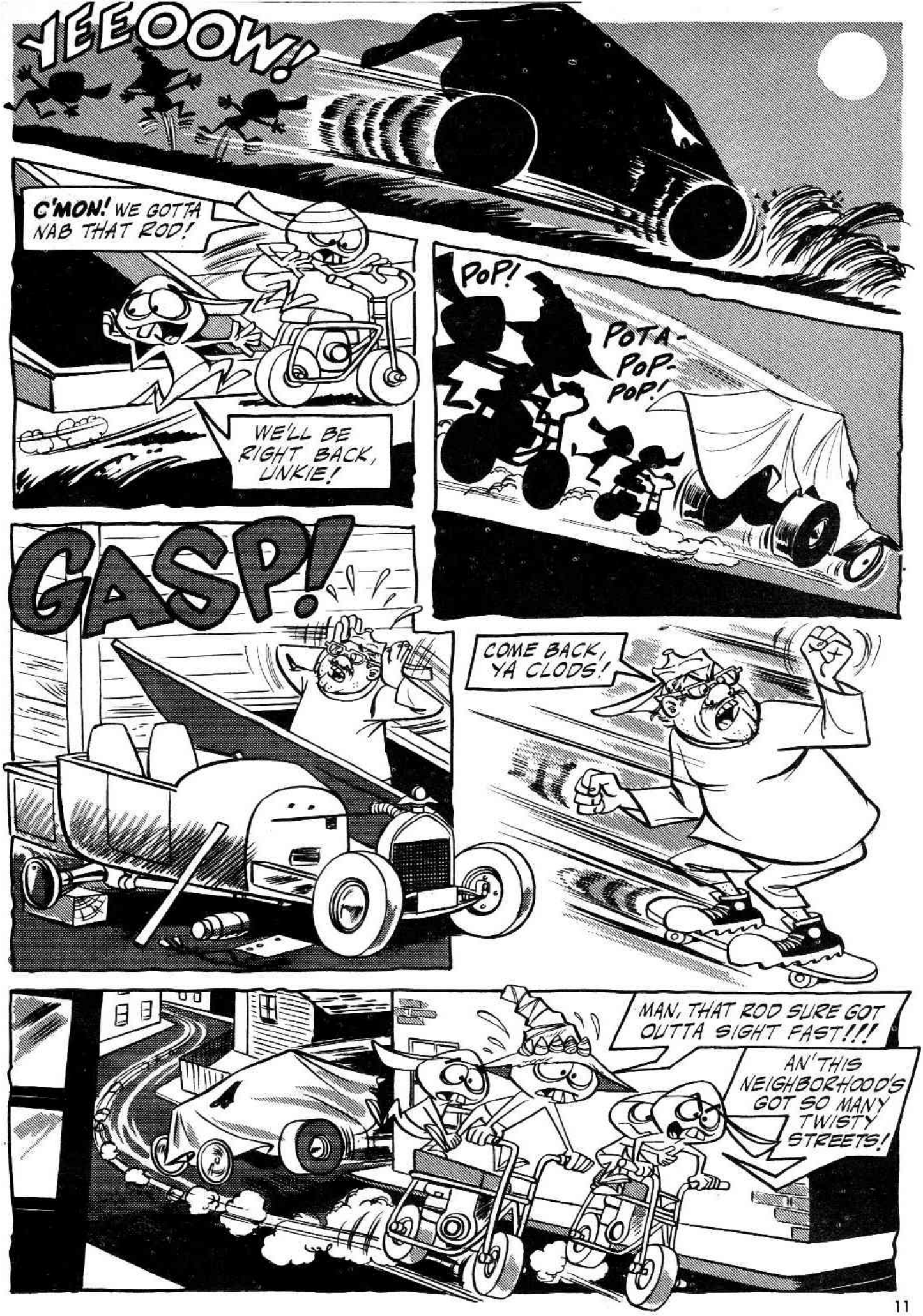
In some of the corners of your pictures in the stories, you show a finkly little car sayin' finky things. Who's idea was that little car?

MIKE EDRINGTON
2636 Charlesgate S.W.
Wyoming, Mich.

Nasty Nelson Dewey's doodling.

A Gasly Tale
STORY BY UNK
ART: MIKE ARENS
WHEN ARE YA LAZY LOONIES GONNA MOW THE LAWN? IT HASN'T BEEN TOUCHED FER YEARS!
HAVEN'T YOU READ ALL THAT JAZZ 'BOUT PRESERVIN' THE NATURAL FORESTS?!
BESIDES, IT HIDES THAT OL' HAUNTY HOUSE!
THIS RANK ACTION SURE CUTS INTO OUR SLOTTY TRACK TIME!
GROAN... GRUNT!!
CLUNK
IT'S-IT'S A PREHISTORIC DINASAUR!


HEY! THIS BELONGS TO UNK!
MUSTA BEEN HIS HOT ROD WHEN HE WUZ A KID!
A KID? I ALWAYS THOT HE WUZ BORN OLD!
LET'S S'PRISE UNK AN HOP IT UP!
YEAH!
YEAH!
MAKE IT INTO A FUNNY THINGIE!
WOT A TRACTION ATTRACTION THIS OL' IRON'S GONNA BE!
AN' NOT JUST FER SHOW BUT FER GO!
NIGHTFALL NEARS...
JUST ABOUT GOT 'ER IN SHAPE! ... CALL UNK!
HEY, YA NURDS! FINISHED YER YARDWORK YET? IT'S GETTIN' LATE!
QUICK! COVER IT WITH TH' TARP!
WE'S COMIN', UNKIE!
OOPS! I HIT TH' BRAKE!
NAW, LET'S WAIT 'TILL WE GET OUR ALLOWANCE FER MOWIN' TH' LAWN!


YEEOOW!
C'MON! WE GOTTA NAB THAT ROD!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK, UNKIE!
POP!
POTA-POP-POP!
GASP!
COME BACK, YA CLODS!
MAN, THAT ROD SURE GOT OUTTA SIGHT FAST!!!
AN' THIS NEIGHBORHOOD'S GOT SO MANY TWISTY STREETS!

WH-WHICH WAY'D THEM NURDS GO?
WHHAAAAA...
I SHOULDA KNOWN IT WUZ A GHOST! IT'S HALLOWEEN!! SPLIT FER TH' PAD!
ZIP! ZIP!
ER, AH... NOW LET ME READ YA THIS ARTICLE ON "THE CRANKSHAFT AND WHY", THEN WE'LL ASK A FEW QUESTIONS, THEN I'LL READ SOME GEMS FROM ROD & CUSTOM, CAR CRAFT, TEEN, AN'...
LEGGO... CHOKE-CHOKE..
BUT-BUT-BUT...
I DO BELIEVE HE'S COMIN' UNGLUED!!!
HOT ROD
TEEN
End.
mike arena.

CAR CLICHES

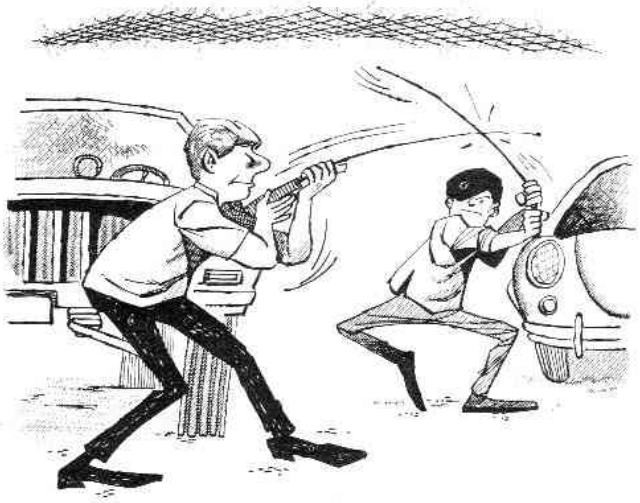
by Wilson

WHO THOT UP THIS WHOLE GIG ONE NIGHT WHILE DOIN' YOGA (STANDIN' ON HIS HEAD) AN' READIN' THE DICTIONARY BACKWARDS!

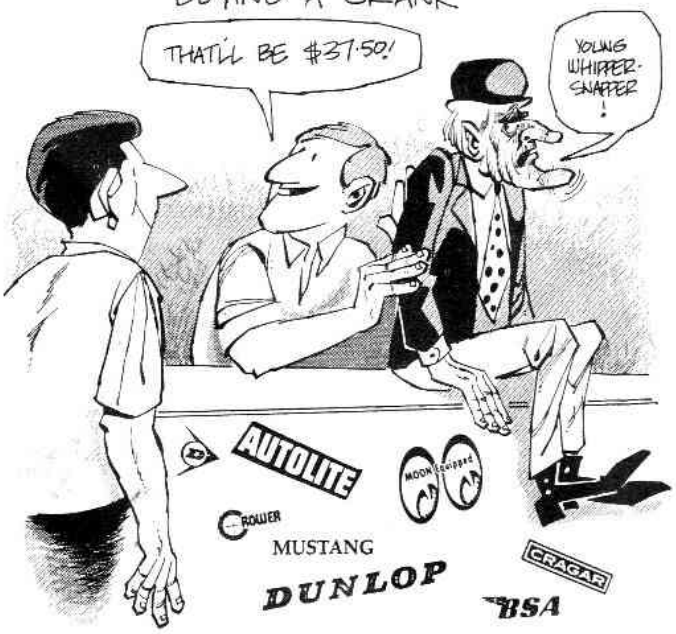
"DOING A RING JOB!"

"CHANGING ATTIRE"

"AERIAL WARFARE"

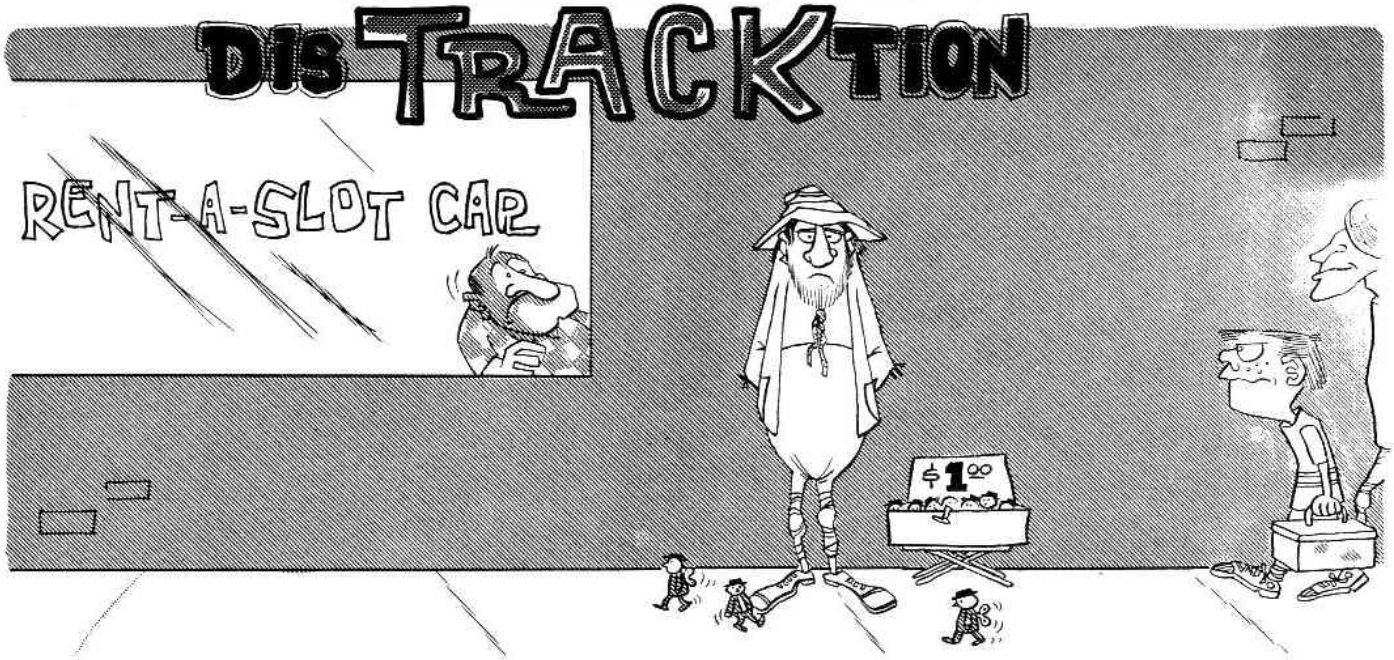


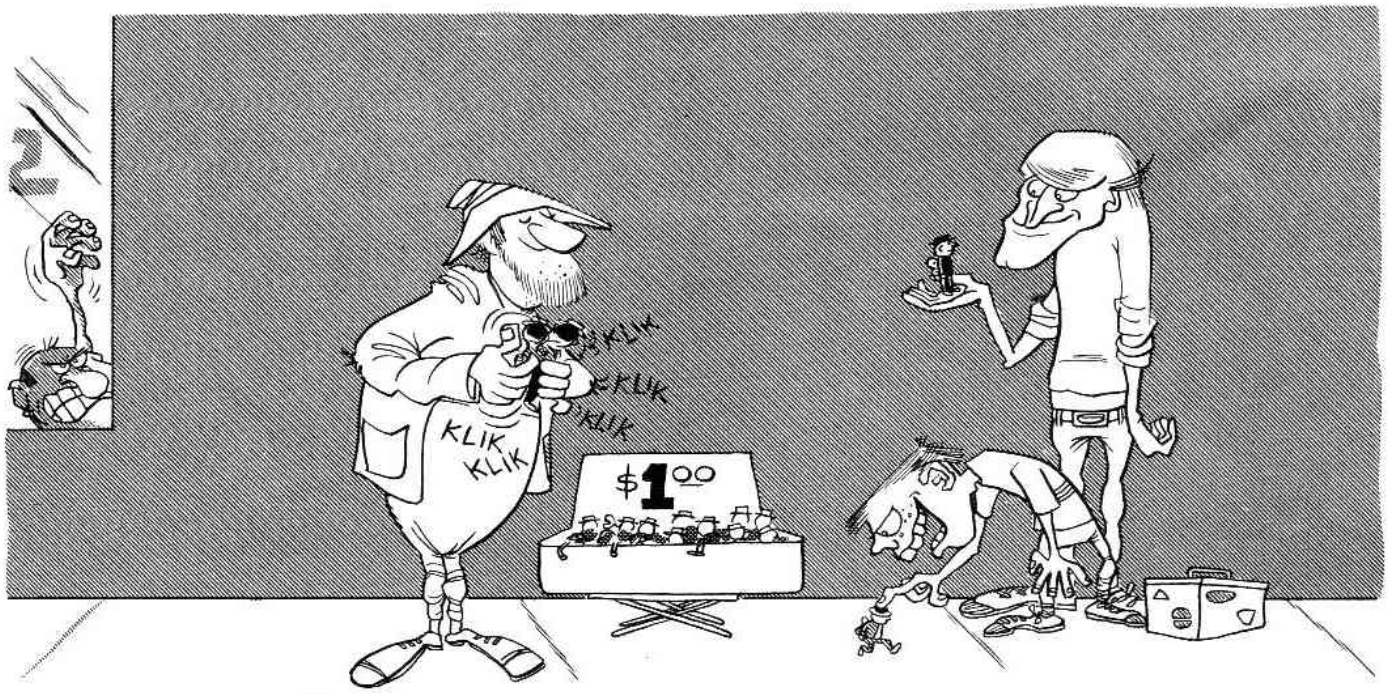
"BUYING A CRANK"

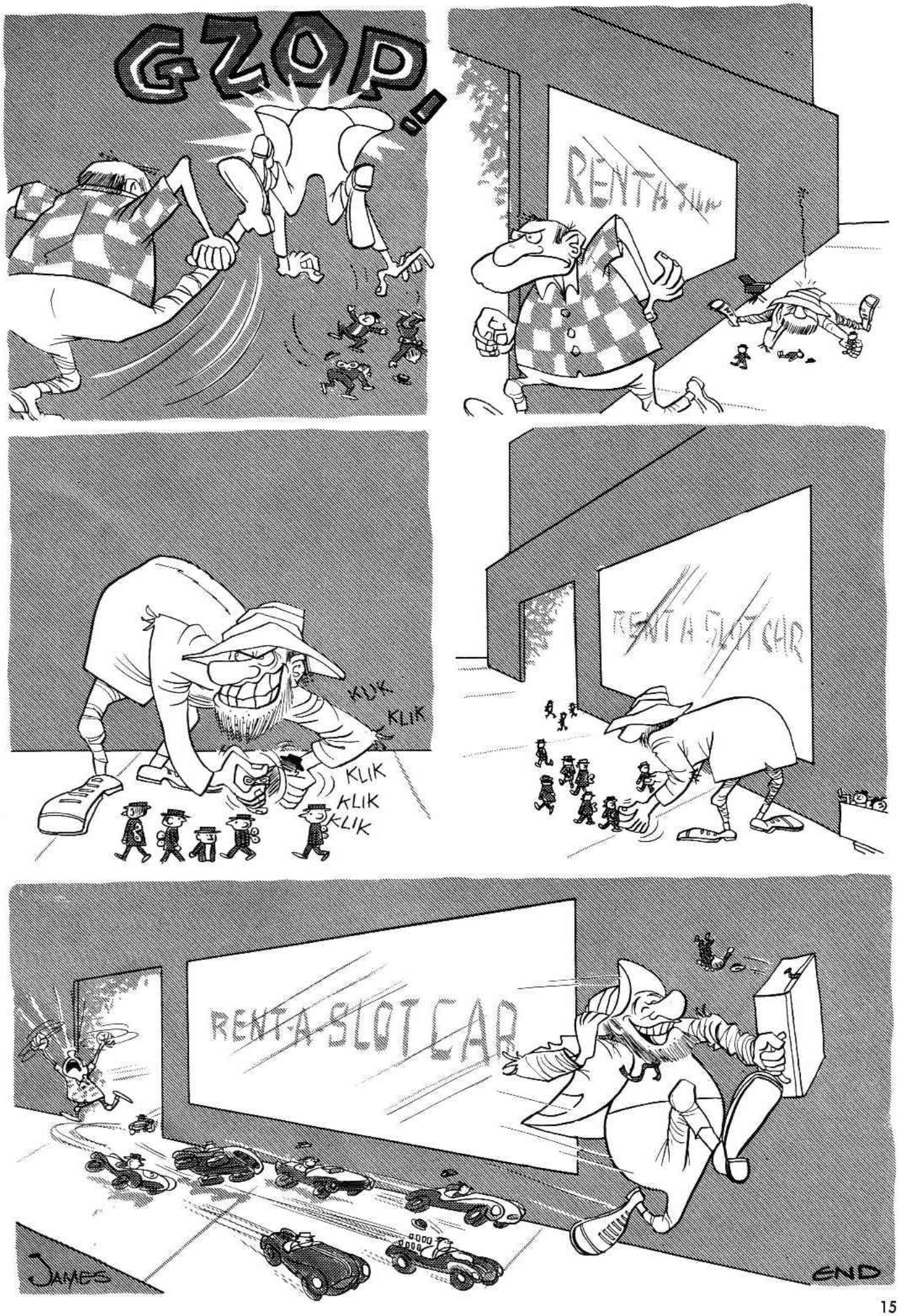


"PATCHING A TUBE*"

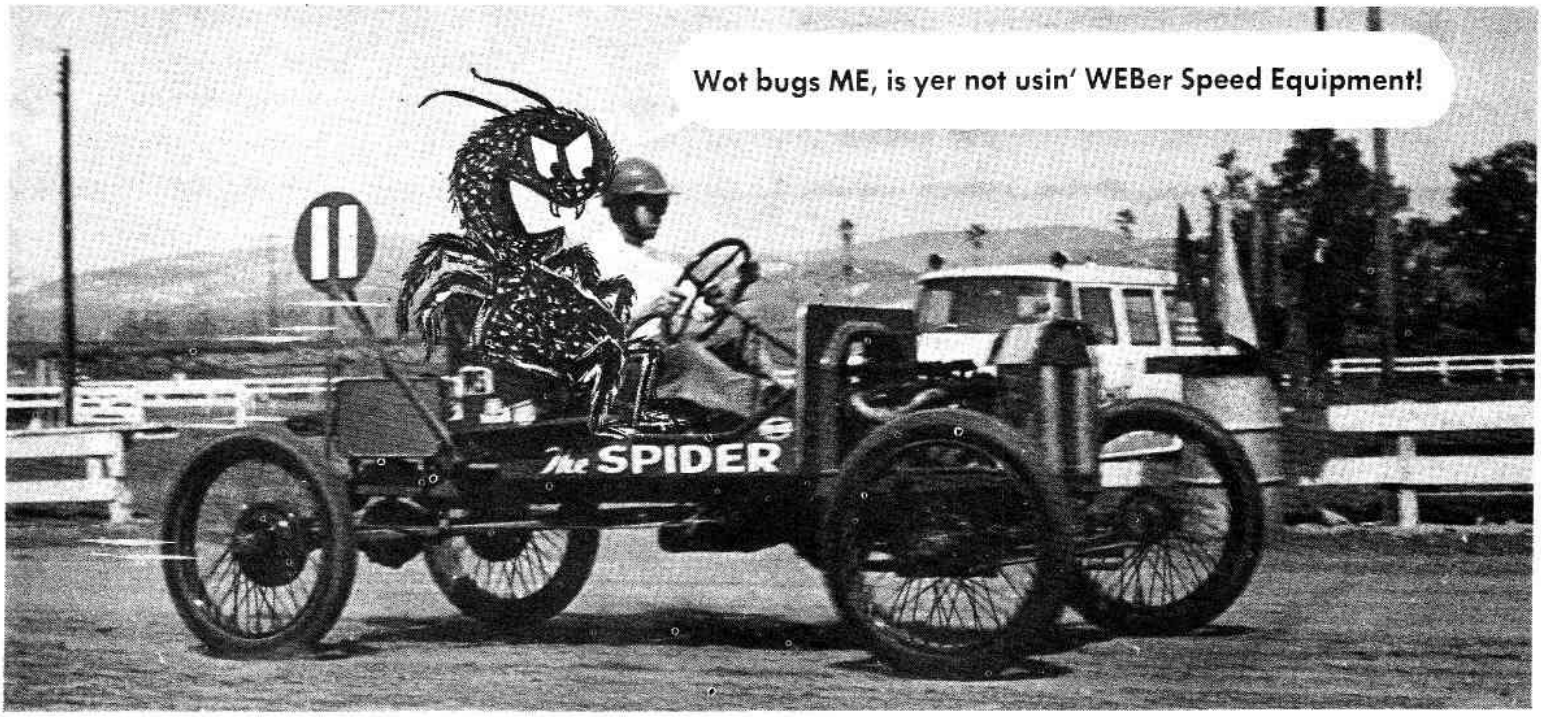
DISTRACTION

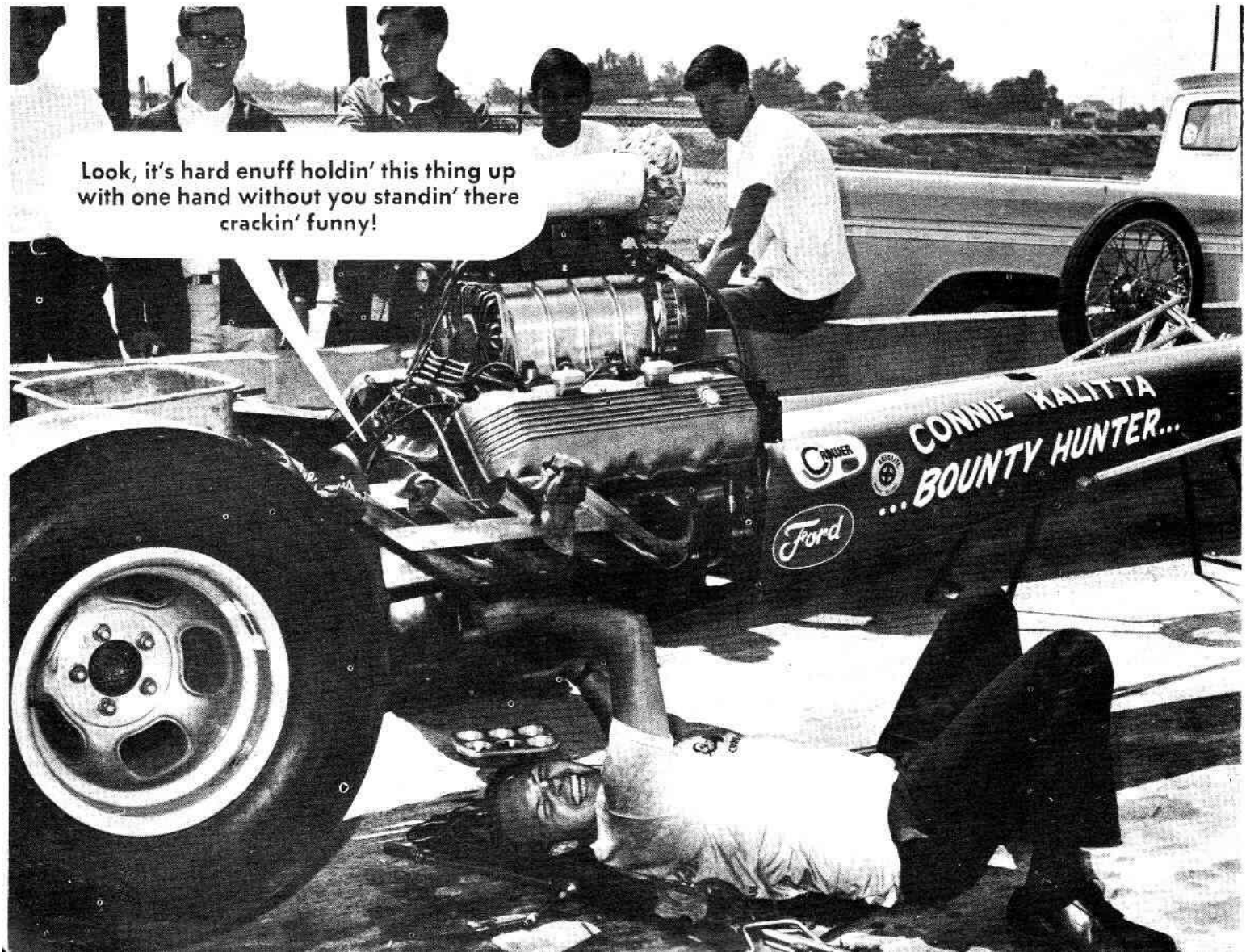





GZOP!
RENT A
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
RENT A SLOT CAR
RENT-A-SLOT CAR
JAMES
END

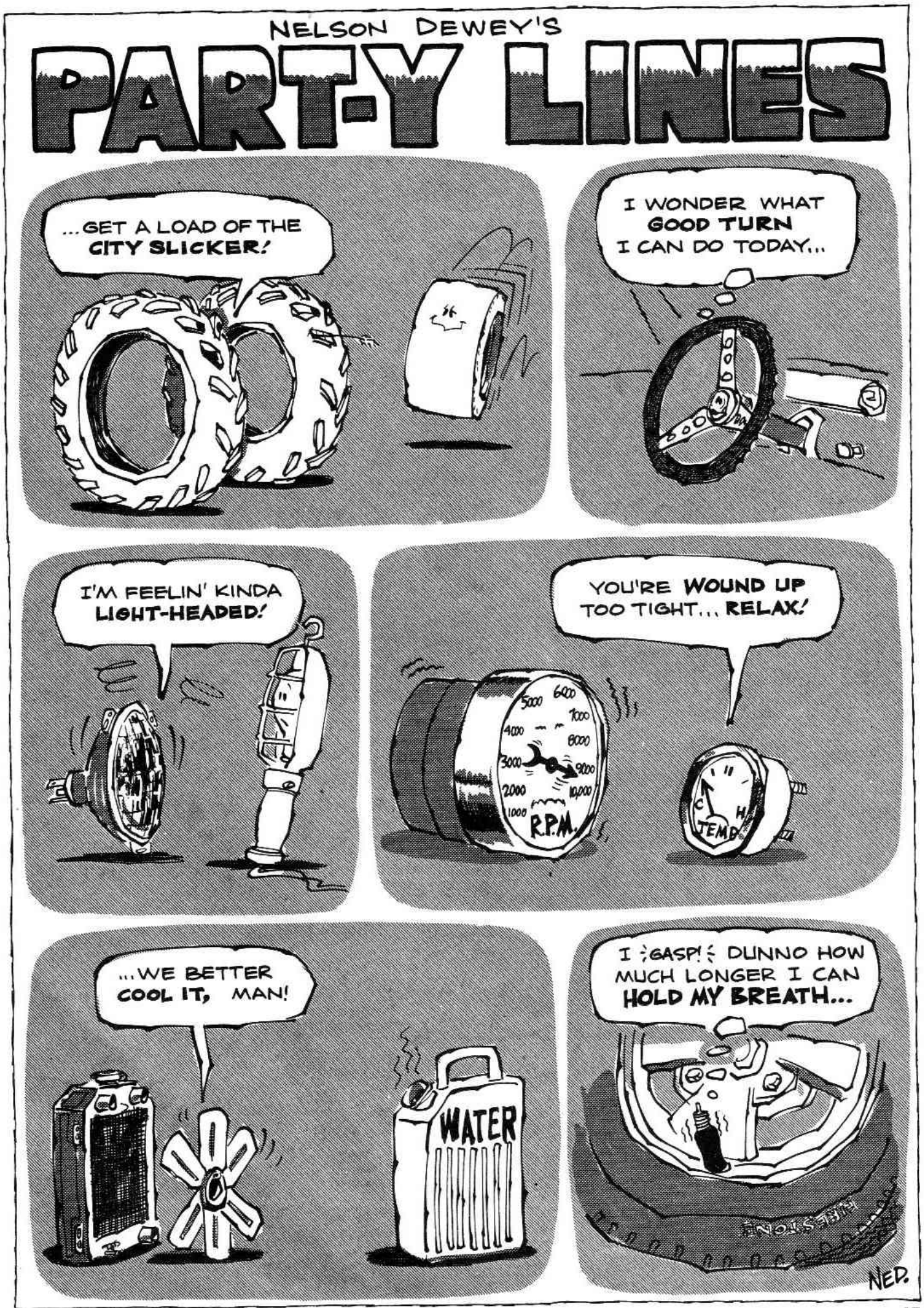
UNREEL


Wot bugs ME, is yer not usin' WEBer Speed Equipment!
The SPIDER


Look, it's hard enuff holdin' this thing up with one hand without you standin' there crackin' funny!
CONNIE KALITTA
...BOUNTY HUNTER...
Ford

NELSON DEWEY'S

PART-Y LINES

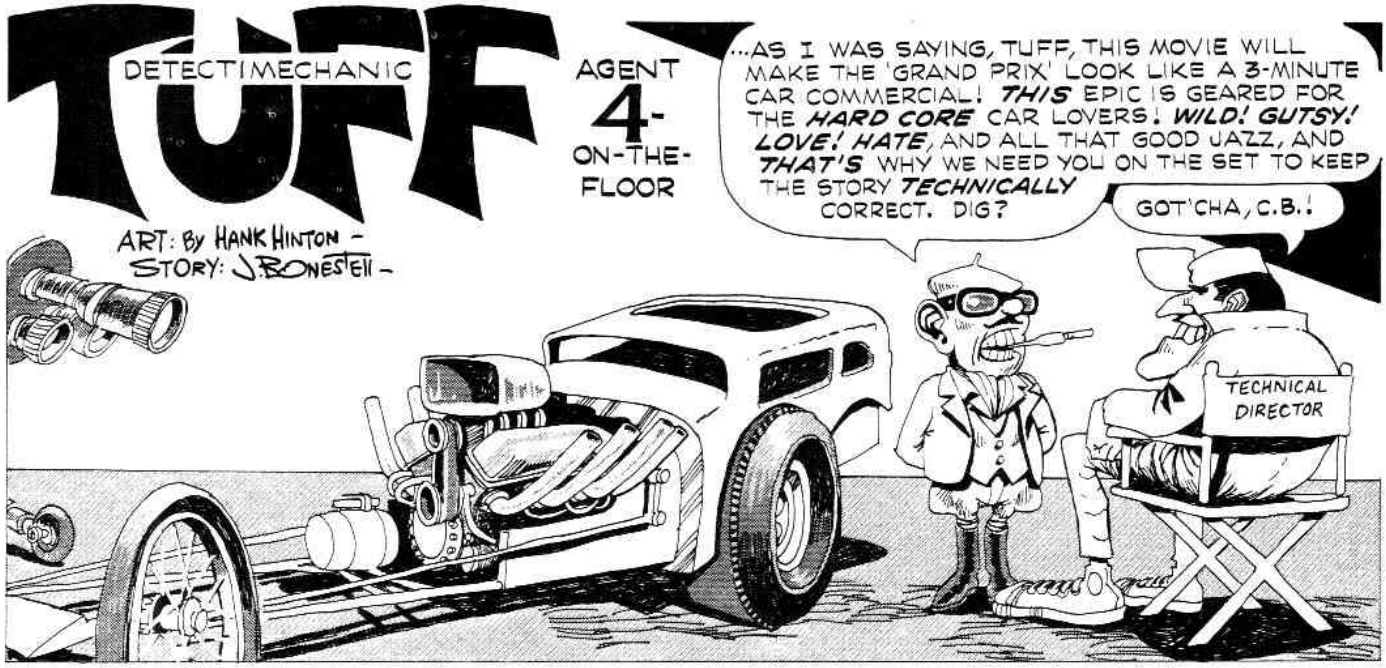


TUFF

DETECTIMECHANIC

AGENT 4-ON-THE-FLOOR

ART: BY HANK HINTON – STORY: J. BONESTELL –

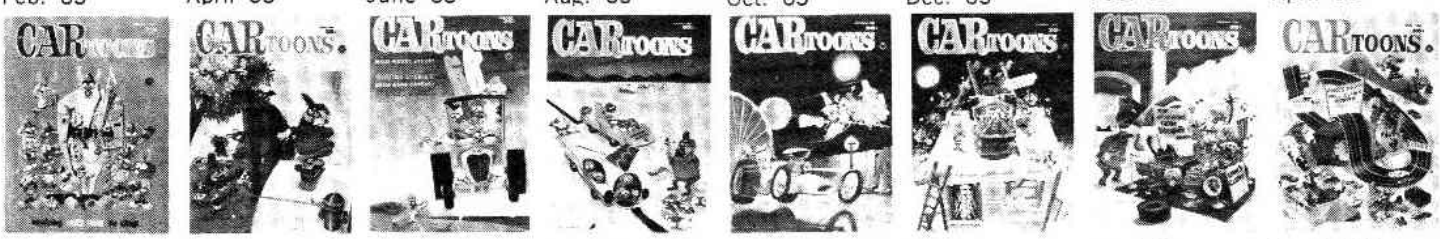


justinmain@archive.org

ONLY BECAUSE TAB TRULY PUT SCOTCH TAPE ON HIS SLICK, TO STOP A FLAT, AND COMES FROM A TEN-SECOND LATE START TO PASS THE BAD GUYS AND WIN THE RACE!
BUT TUFF, BABES, THAT'S SHOW BIZ!
I QUIT! I DEMAND TO SEE THE PRODUCER OF THIS FIASCO!!
WAIT A MINUTE...THAT VOICE, THAT PROFILE!
C.B. SAYS FOR YOU TO USE THESE LINES: "I QUIT! I DEMAND TO SEE THE PRODUCER OF THIS FIASCO!" AN' LOOK UP AT CAESAR WHEN YOU SAY YOUR LINES!
SPQR
HEY, CHIEF! WHEN DO WE TURN THE LIONS LOOSE IN THE ARENA? AFTER OR BEFORE HE SAYS 'FIASCO'?!
SCRIPT
END

Here's Bargain City!!!

Feb. '65 | April '65 | June '65 | Aug. '65 | Oct. '65 | Dec. '65 | Feb. '66 | April '66



Jan. '65 | March '65 | May '65 | July '65 | Sept. '65 | Nov. '65 | Jan. '66 | March '66

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☐ April '65	☐ Dec. '65	☐ March '65	☐ Nov. '65
☐ June '65	☐ Feb. '66	☐ May '65	☐ Jan. '66
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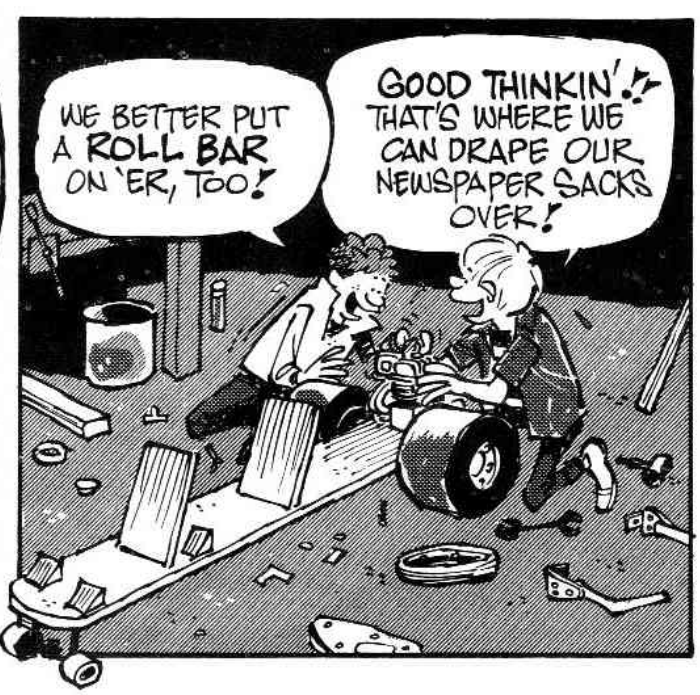
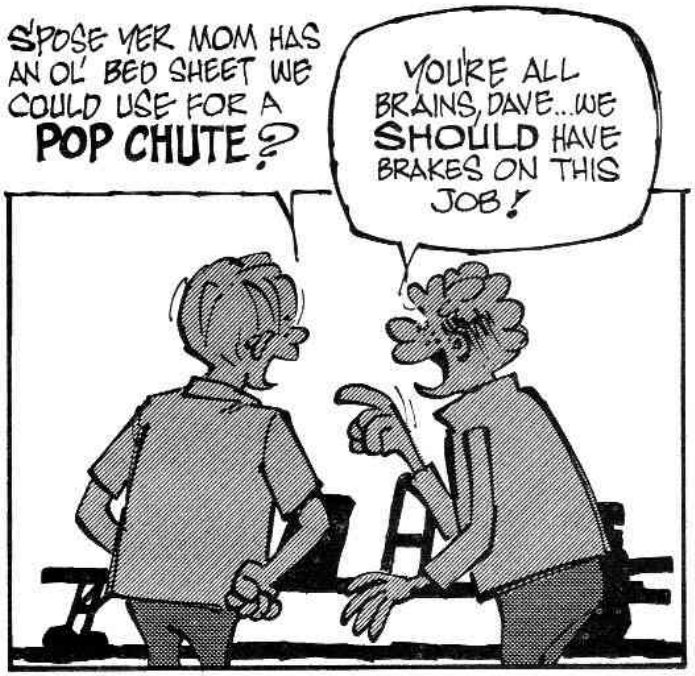
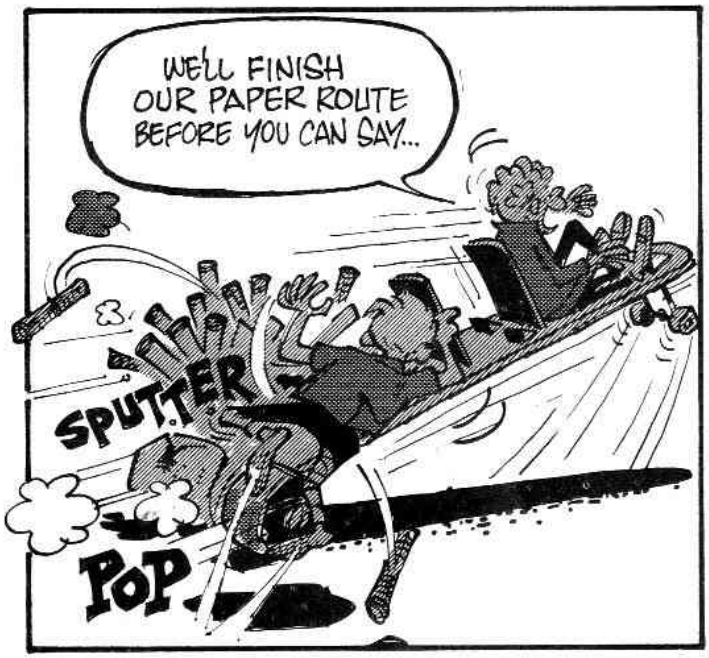


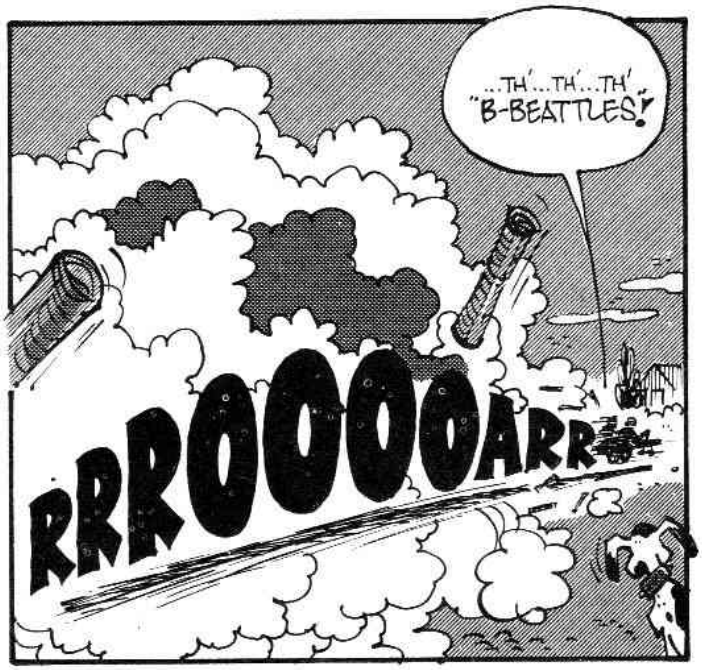

S'POSE YER MOM HAS AN OL' BED SHEET WE COULD USE FOR A POP CHUTE?
YOU'RE ALL BRAINS, DAVE...WE SHOULD HAVE BRAKES ON THIS JOB!

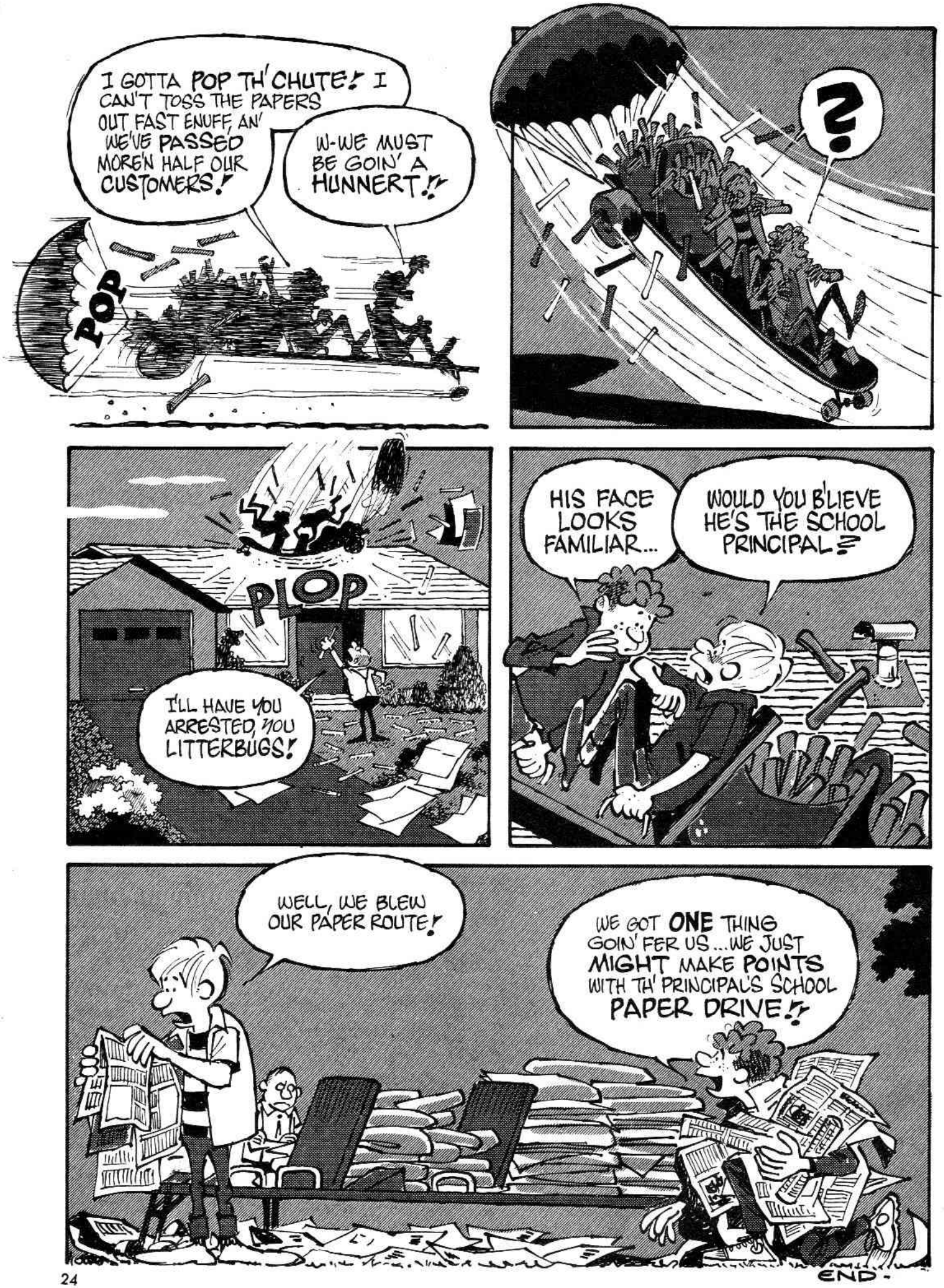
...AN' I COULD HAVE MY MOM SEW ME A FIRE SUIT OUTTA ALUMINUM FOIL, AN' WE CAN BEAT THEM RAILS AT THE DRAGS, AN'....
COOL IT, BABES... STEADY!!

SORRY, JOHNNY – I GOT CARRIED AWAY JUST THINKIN' HOW KEEN OUR RAIL'S GONNA BE...
I'LL GET THE CHUTE SHEET WHILE YOU GET TH' TWINE OFF THE CLOTHES LINE FOR THE CHUTE CORD, AN' WE'LL BE READY FOR ACTION ON T'MORROW'S ROUTES!
SNIF

NEXT DAY....
THIS IS IT, MAN!
READY, BABES!


WE'LL FINISH OUR PAPER ROUTE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY...
SPUTTER
POP

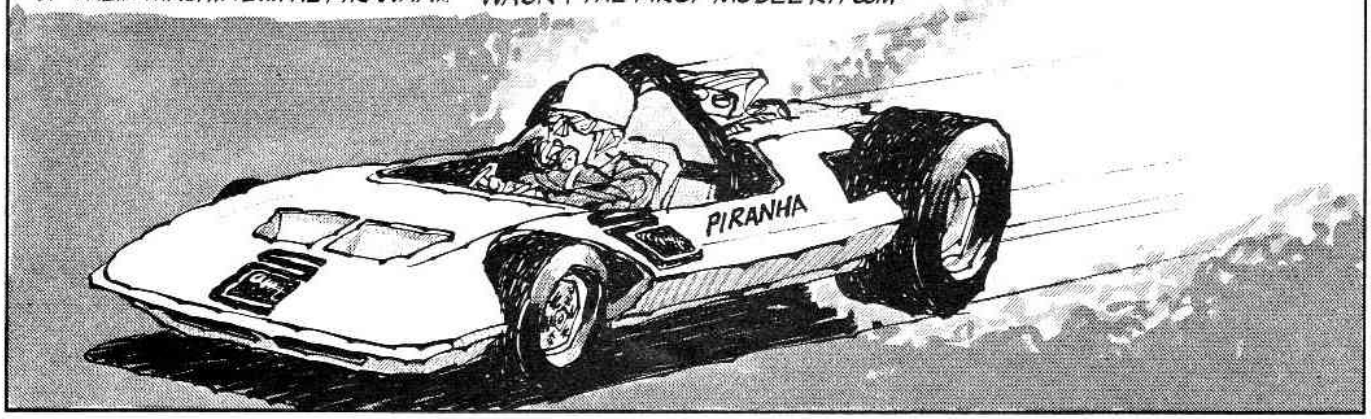

...TH'...TH'...TH' "B-BEATTLES!"
RRROOOOARR

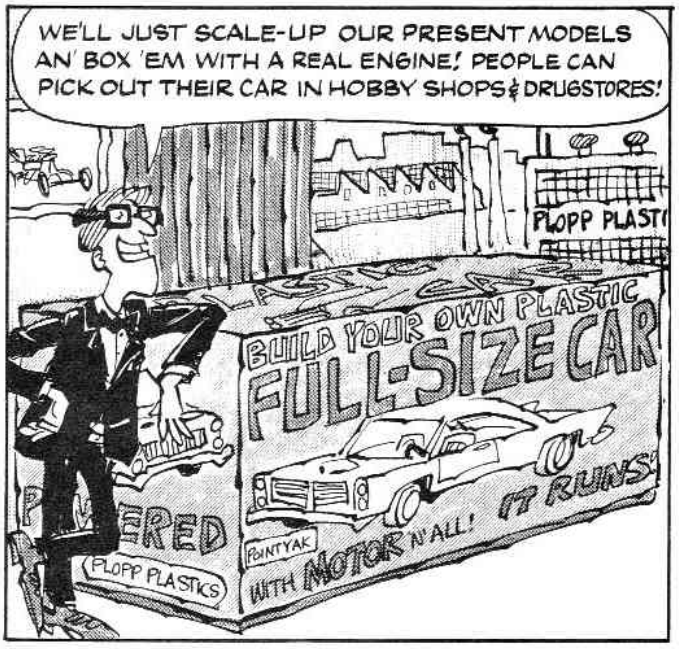

I GOTTA POP TH' CHUTE! I CAN'T TOSS THE PAPERS OUT FAST ENUFF, AN' WE'VE PASSED MORE'N HALF OUR CUSTOMERS!
W-WE MUST BE GOIN' A HUNNERT!
POP
?
PLOP
I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED, YOU LITTERBUGS!
HIS FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR...
WOULD YOU B'LIEVE HE'S THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL?
WELL, WE BLEW OUR PAPER ROUTE!
WE GOT ONE THING GOIN' FER US...WE JUST MIGHT MAKE POINTS WITH TH' PRINCIPAL'S SCHOOL PAPER DRIVE!
END -

SUPER SLOTTER
ULP!
CAR TOYS
THAT'S 'FAST RONALD!'
EXIT
HE'S TH' FASTEST SLOTTER ANYWHERE!
NO SMOKING
REVELL
IT'S UNREAL TH' WAY HE NEVER LOSES AN' ENDURO!!! NOBODY'S PUT HIM DOWN!!
WHERE'S 'FAST RONALDS' CAR??
IT'S THAT BLURR OVER THERE!!!
End

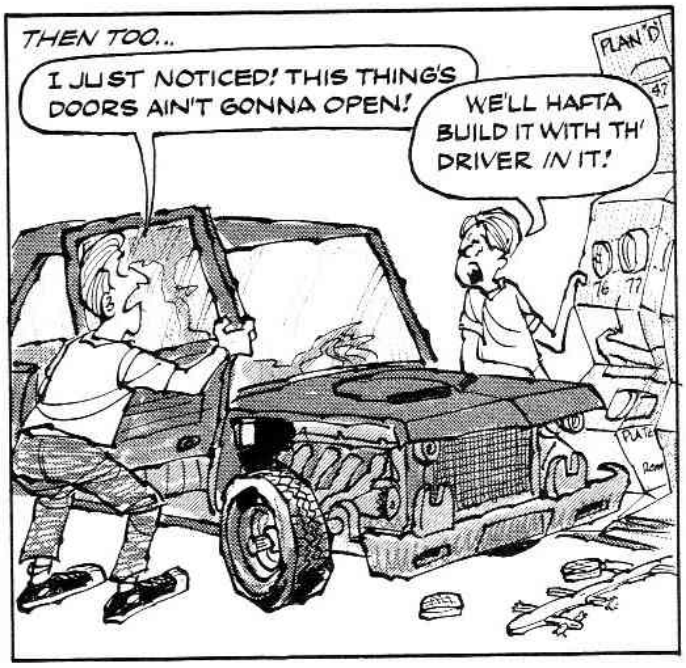
FOOL-SCALE MUDDLE

BY NOW, MOST EVERYONE'S AWARE THAT AMT, KNOWN FOR ITS MODEL CAR KITS, HAS ENTERED THE FULL-SIZE CAR FIELD. A MODIFIED VERSION OF THEIR MACHINE...THE PIRANHA... (SEE BELOW,) HAS BEEN RUNNING SUCCESSFULLY AT STRIPS ACROSS THE COUNTRY. CONTRARY TO WHAT MOST PEOPLE THINK, THOUGH, AMT WASN'T THE FIRST MODEL KIT COMPANY TO TRY BUILDING FULL-SCALE CARS. SOME YEARS AGO — WELL... LET'S SHOW YOU JUST WHAT DID HAPPEN...

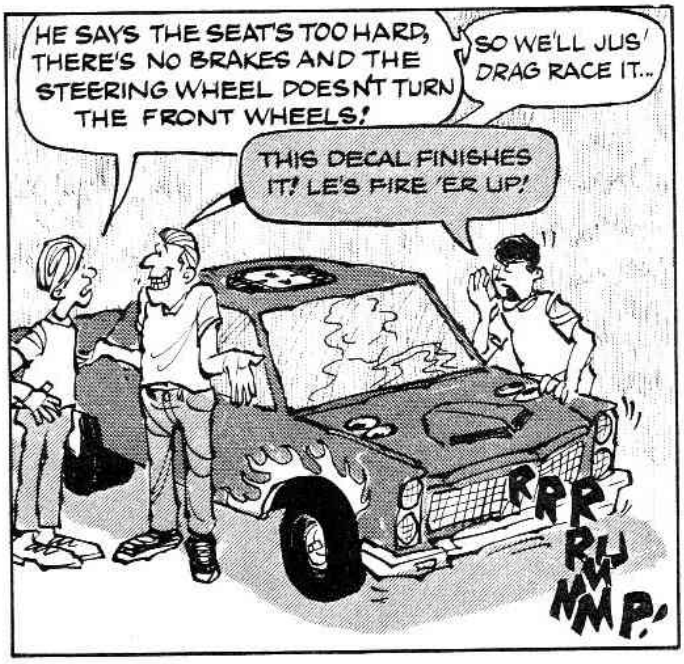


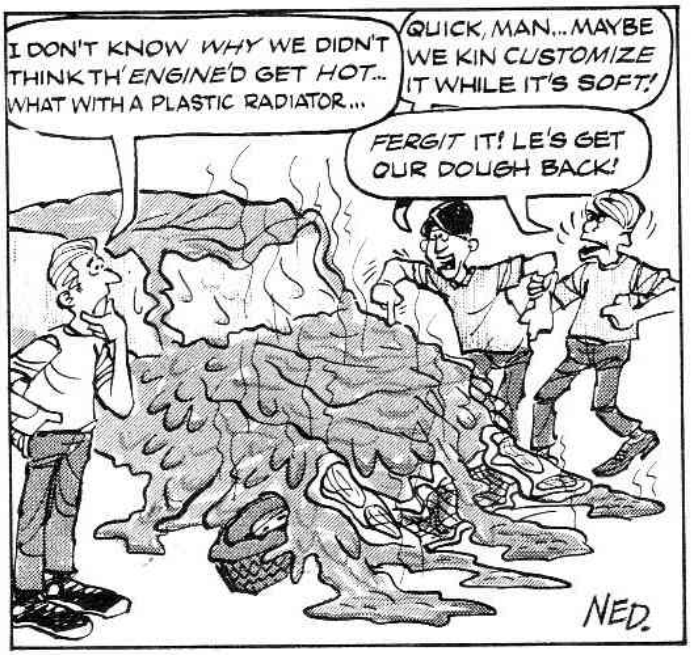


THE HUGE AMOUNT OF GLUE FOR A KIT THAT SIZE HAD ITS DRAWBACKS...
GET THIS ON 'IM BEFORE HE GLUES HIMSELF TO THE FENDER!
WHEEEEEEEEEE!
SNAF!
WHAF!
WHEEZE!


THEN TOO...
I JUST NOTICED! THIS THING'S DOORS AIN'T GONNA OPEN!
WE'LL HAFTA BUILD IT WITH TH' DRIVER IN IT!
PLAN 'D

YOU SURE HE'S IN THERE? I KIN HARDLY SEE THROUGH THESE THREE-INCH THICK PLASTIC WINDOWS!
YEH - I HEAR HIM MUMBLING SOMETHING!


HE SAYS THE SEAT'S TOO HARD, THERE'S NO BRAKES AND THE STEERING WHEEL DOES N'T TURN THE FRONT WHEELS!
SO WE'LL JUS' DRAG RACE IT...
THIS DECAL FINISHES IT! LE'S FIRE 'ER UP!
RRR RUMMP!

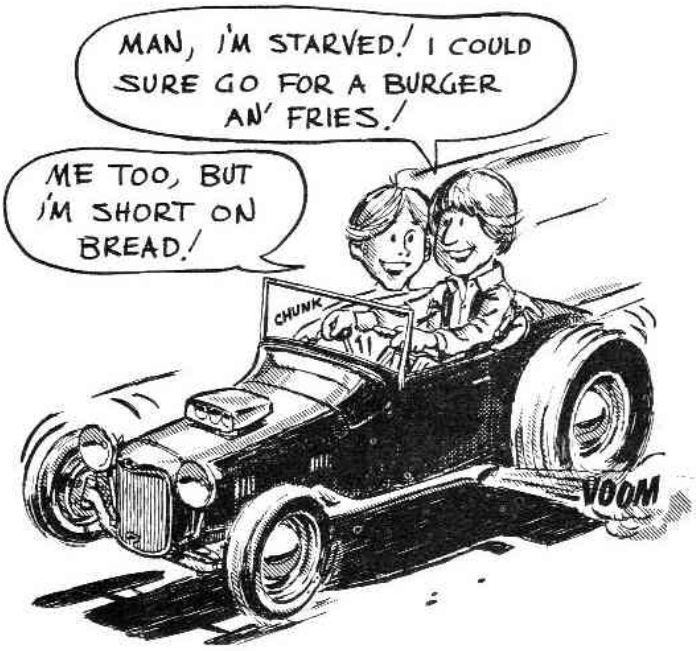

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE DIDN'T THINK TH' ENGINE'D GET HOT... WHAT WITH A PLASTIC RADIATOR...
QUICK, MAN... MAYBE WE KIN CUSTOMIZE IT WHILE IT'S SOFT!
FERGIT IT! LE'S GET OUR DOUGH BACK!
NED.

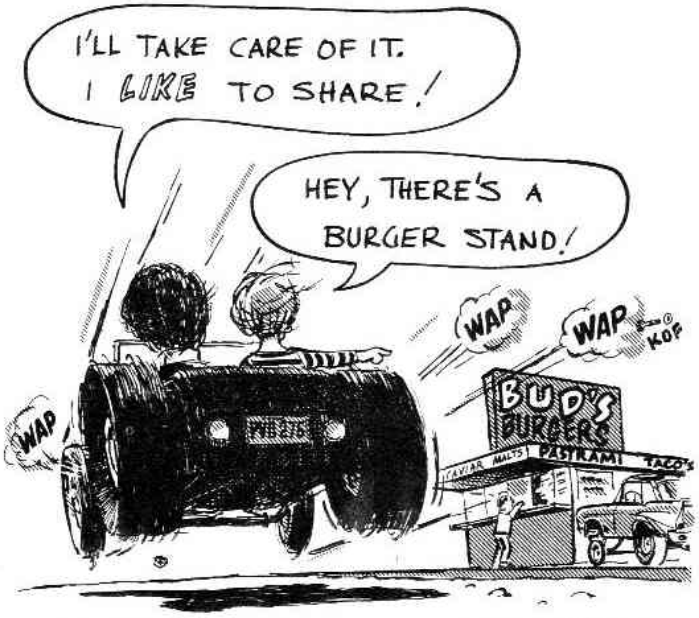
SO ENDED WHAT MIGHT'VE BEEN A REVOLUTION IN THE AUTO INDUSTRY. BUT GREAT MINDS CAN NEVER GIVE UP...
CAR KITS ARE OUT, BUT WE FOUND A NEW FIELD... WHERE PLASTIC'LL STAY TOO COOL TO MELT...
SEE, WE TAKE ONE OF OUR SCALE MODEL BATTLESHIP KITS...

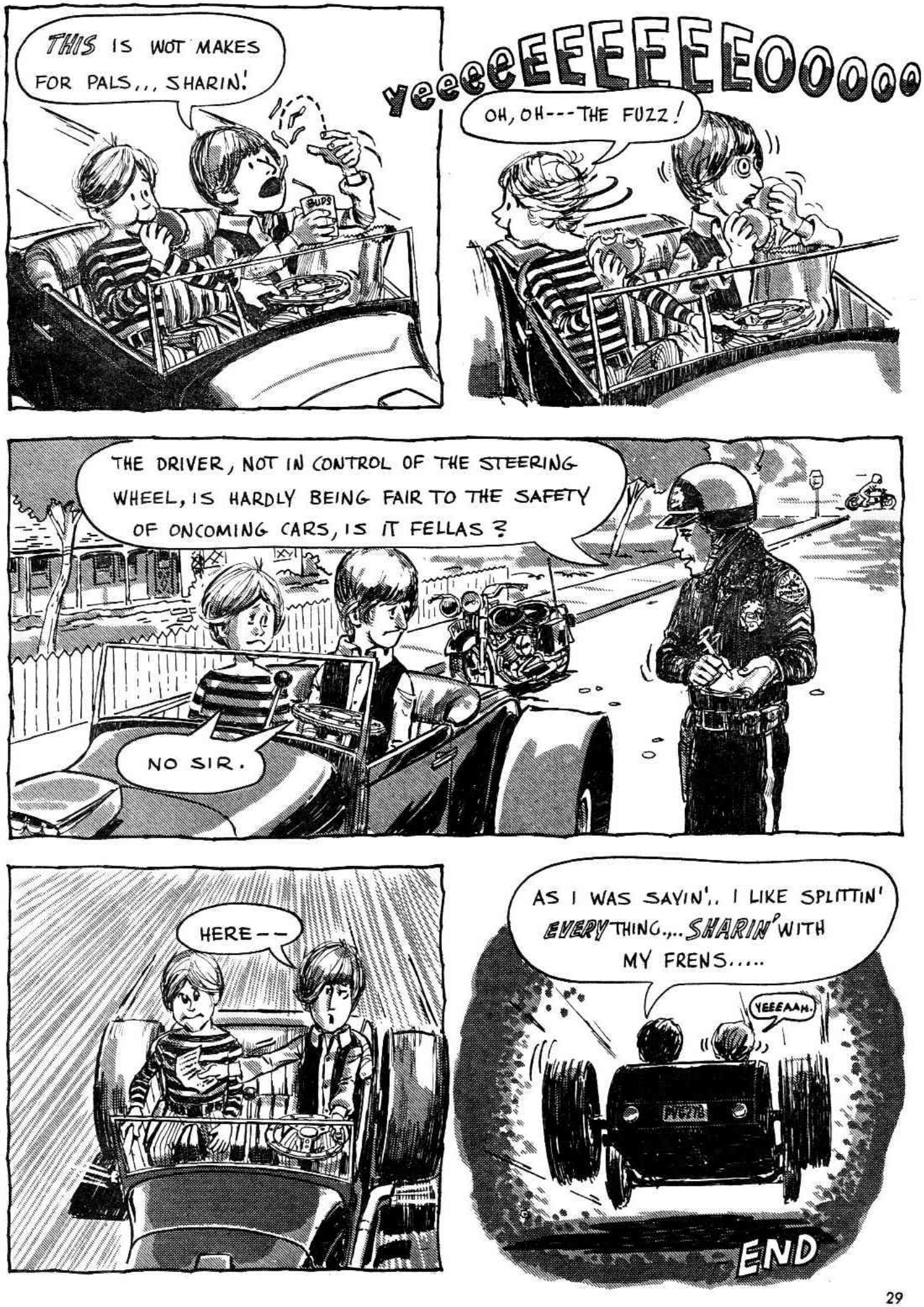
end!

BUM STEER

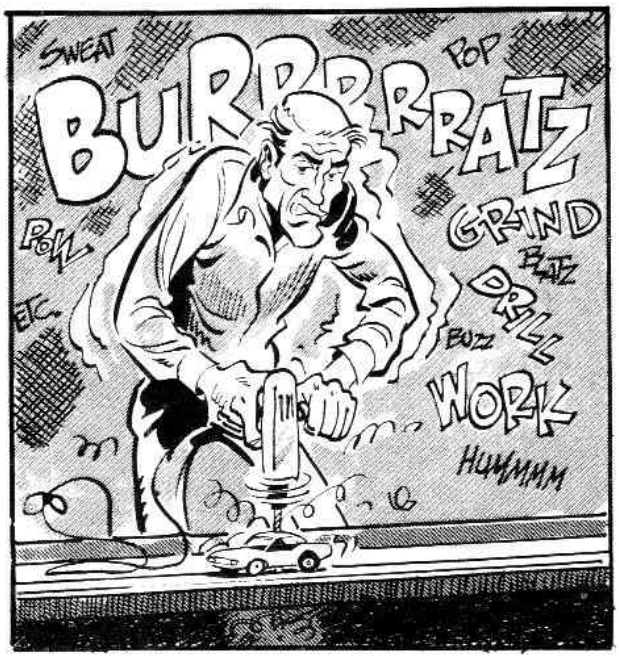
JAKE THOMPSON





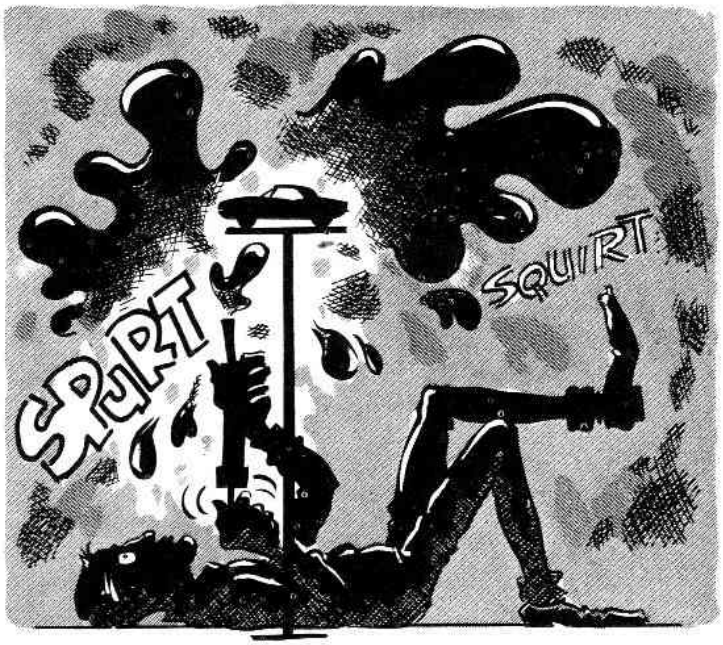

THIS IS WOT MAKES FOR PALS... SHARIN!
yeeeeEEEEEEEOOOOO
OH, OH---THE FUZZ!
THE DRIVER, NOT IN CONTROL OF THE STEERING WHEEL, IS HARDLY BEING FAIR TO THE SAFETY OF ONCOMING CARS, IS IT FELLAS?
NO SIR.
HERE--
AS I WAS SAYIN'.. I LIKE SPLITTIN' EVERYTHING.... SHARIN' WITH MY FRENS.....
YEEEAAH.
END

Thanksa Slot
OKAY YOU CLODS, NOW YER GONNA SEE SOME SCREAMIN' SLOTTY ACTION!
LOCAL SLOTORAMA UNDER OLD MANAGEMENT
CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP
HELP! I'M BEING HELD PRISONER IN A SLOT RACING PARLOR
FRED BOATMAN
I'LL COOL THESE KATS WITH MY CAMARO!
NOW WHAT?!
FOR SALE 1 AMT ENGINE WITH REBUILT
WANTED 1 AMT REMOUNT ENGINE
COVER-ALLS
COBRA
TYRE GRIP
COULD YA MOVE DOWN A BIT, MAC?
YEAH, I GUESS SO.

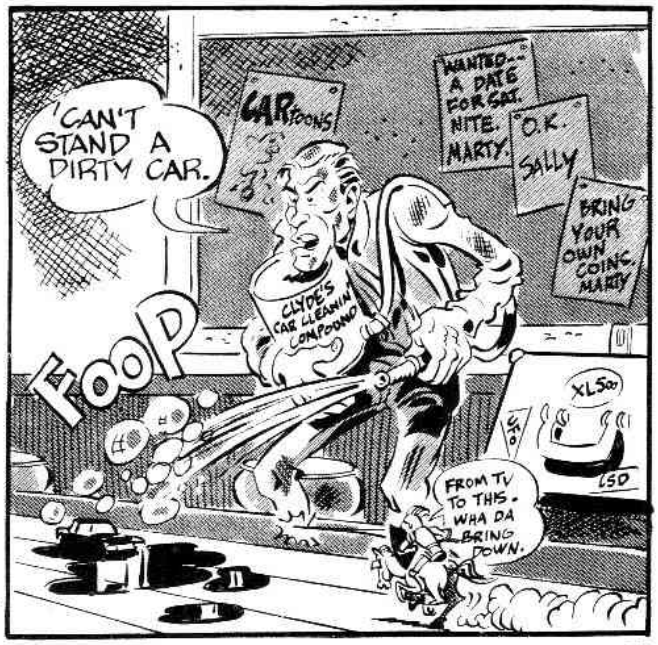

SWEAT
BURRRRRRATZ
POP
GRIND
FLATZ
DRILL
BUZZ
WORK
HUMMMM
POW
ETC.

HANG NAIL
I THOT SO..... 'NEEDS A LUBE JOB

'COULD YA PLUG IN YER CONTROLLER A COUPLA SLOTS DOWN, PAL. I NEED A LITTLE MORE ROOM
I S'POSE SO.
JIFFY LOL CAR LUBE
THIS SPACE FOR RENT


SPURT
SQUIRT

JUST A COUPLA FEET MORE, FREN... I'M GONNA SHAPE THIS KOOKY CAMARO UP ONCE AN' FOR ALL!
GTO
STP
M/T EQUIPED

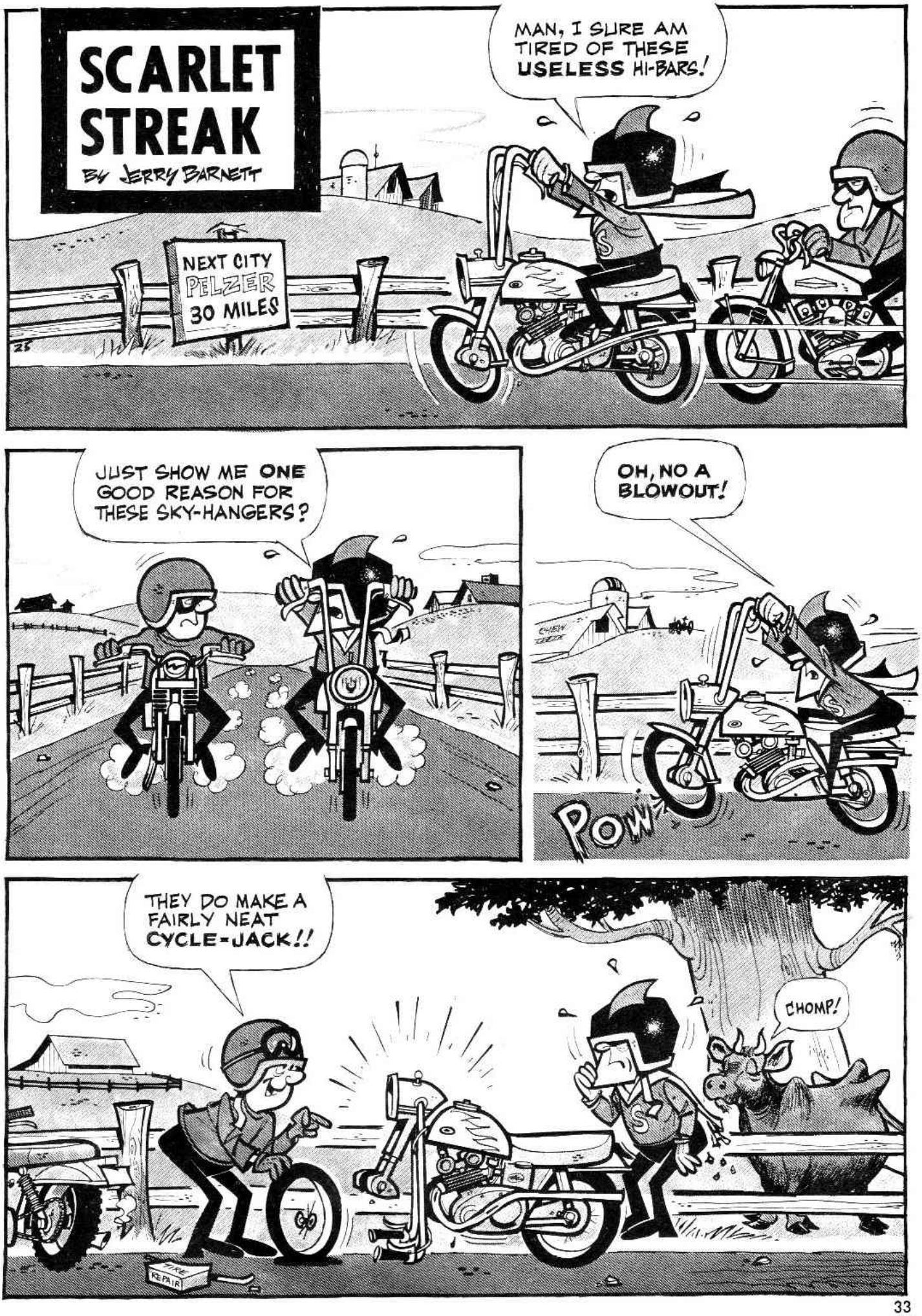

'CAN'T STAND A DIRTY CAR.
CARTOONS
WANTED:- A DATE FOR SAT. NITE. MARTY.
O.K. SALLY
BRING YOUR OWN COINC. MARTY
CLYDE'S CAR CLEANIN' COMPOUND
FOOP
XLS
FROM TV TO THIS - WHA DA BRING DOWN.

THIS JOINT SHOWS ME NO CLASS A' TOLL...

LOCAL MOTORAMA

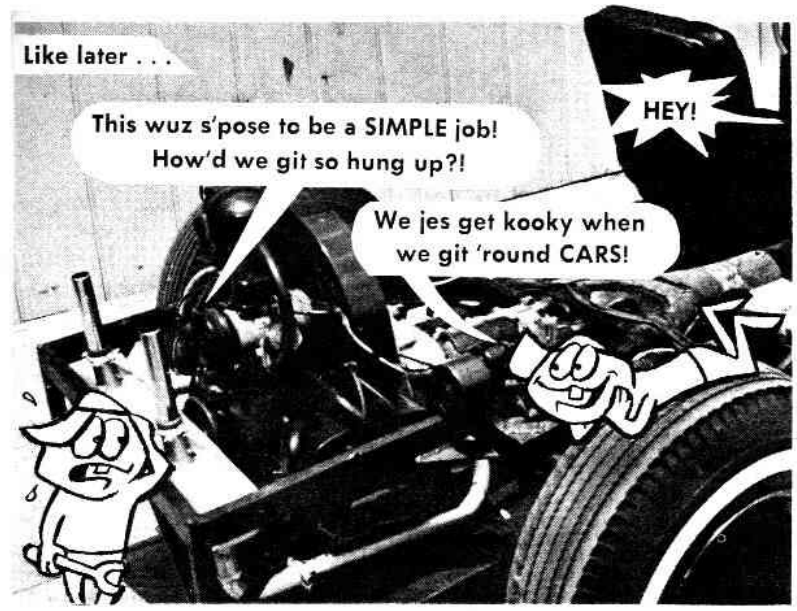
THIS GAG WRITTEN BY CARL CARSTENSEN

END


SCARLET STREAK
BY JERRY BARNETT
MAN, I SURE AM TIRED OF THESE USELESS HI-BARS!
NEXT CITY PELZER 30 MILES
JUST SHOW ME ONE GOOD REASON FOR THESE SKY-HANGERS?
OH, NO A BLOWOUT!
POW
THEY DO MAKE A FAIRLY NEAT CYCLE-JACK!!
CHOMP!
REPAIR

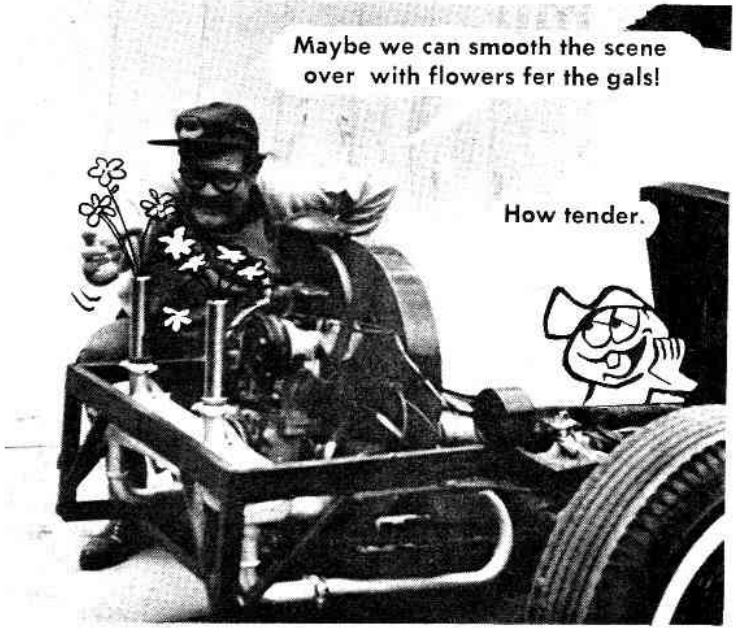
Wheelin' an' Dealin' with Them Varmints

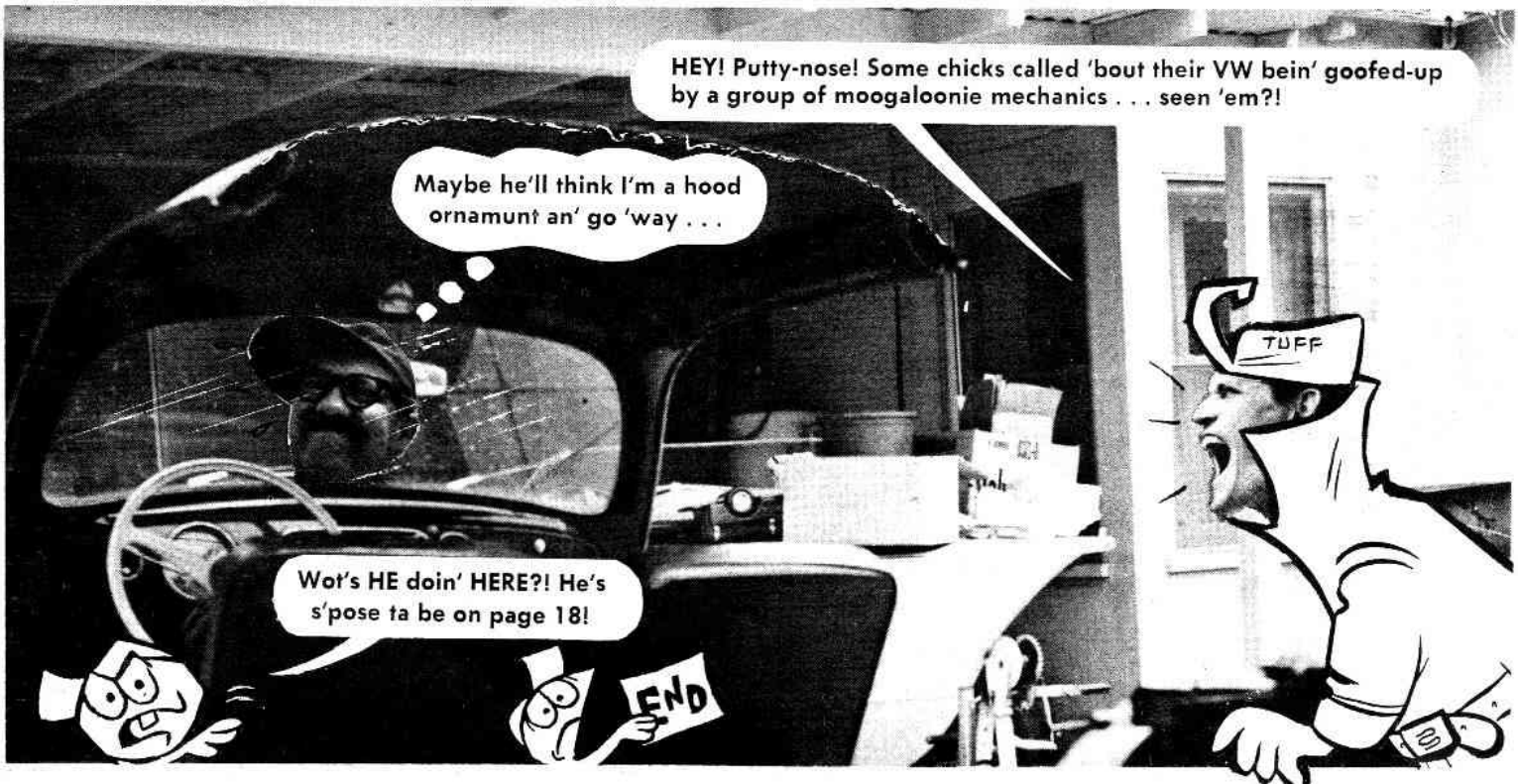
MINI's the time Them Varmints are more than willin' to aid fair damsels in DISdress . . .


Like later . . .
This wuz s'pose to be a SIMPLE job! How'd we git so hung up?!
HEY!
We jes get kooky when we git 'round CARS!

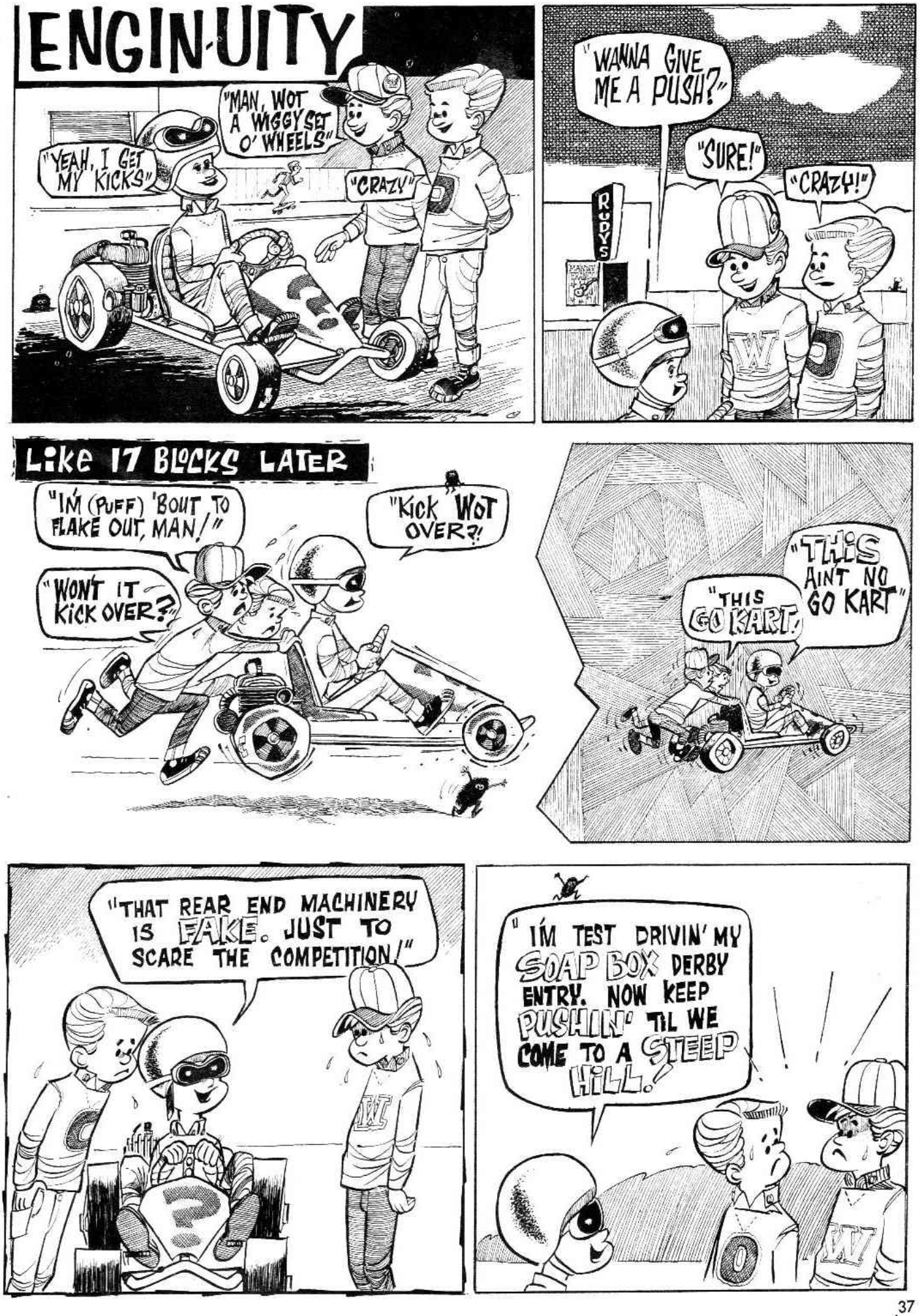
Melvin! Wotcha doin' teethin' on the TOP?!
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!

I've seen some custom top-chops, but . . .
BURP

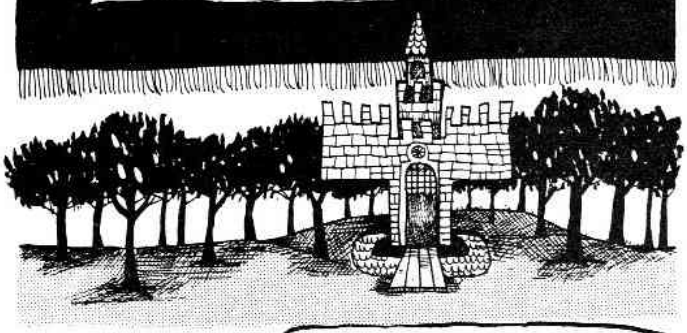

Maybe we can smooth the scene over with flowers fer the gals!
How tender.

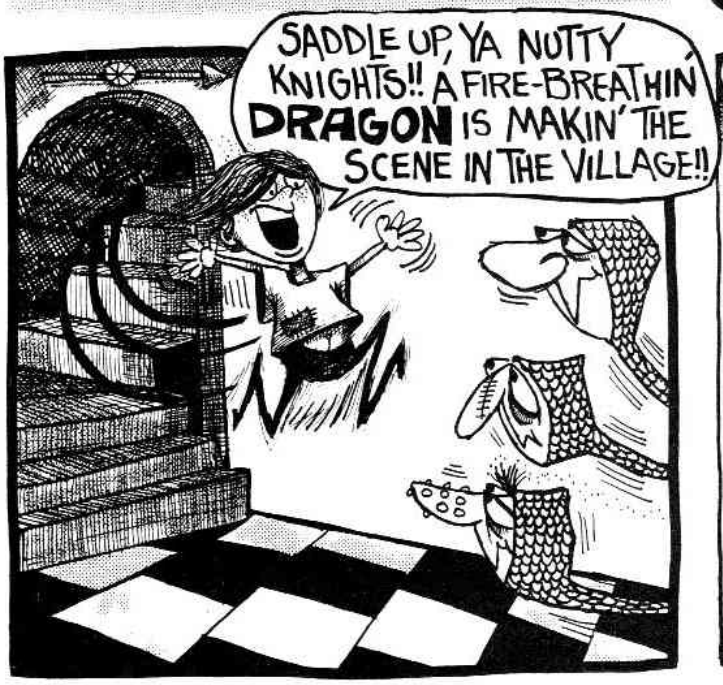

HEY! Putty-nose! Some chicks called 'bout their VW bein' goofed-up by a group of moogaloonie mechanics . . . seen 'em?!
Maybe he'll think I'm a hood ornamunt an' go 'way . . .
TUFF
Wot's HE doin' HERE?! He's s'pose ta be on page 18!
END

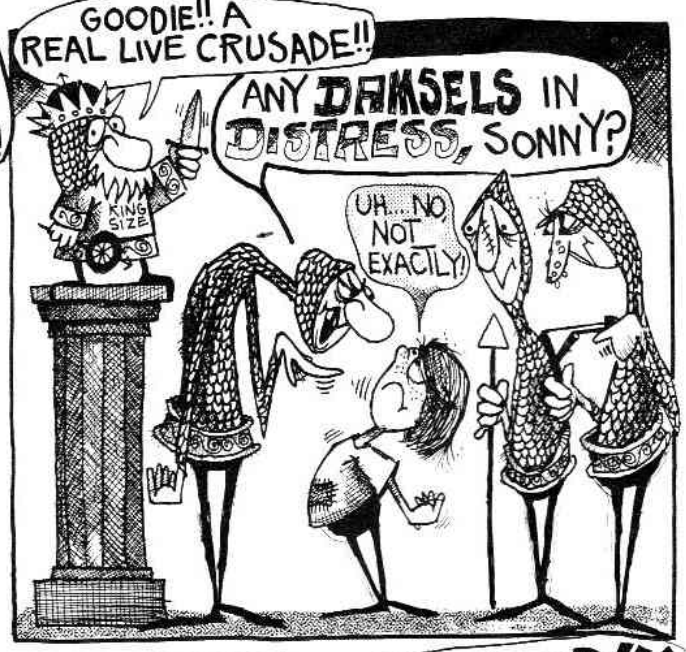
V.C. STRIP BUILDERS


ENGIN-UITY
"YEAH, I GET MY KICKS"
"MAN, WOT A WIGGY SET O' WHEELS"
"CRAZY"
"WANNA GIVE ME A PUSH?"
"SURE!"
"CRAZY!"
RUDY'S
LIKE 17 BLOCKS LATER
"I'M (PUFF) 'BOUT TO FLAKE OUT, MAN!"
"WONT IT KICK OVER?"
"KICK WOT OVER?!"
"THIS GO KART."
"THIS AINT NO GO KART"
"THAT REAR END MACHINERY IS FAKE. JUST TO SCARE THE COMPETITION!"
"I'M TEST DRIVIN' MY SOAP BOX DERBY ENTRY. NOW KEEP PUSHIN' TIL WE COME TO A STEEP HILL!"

Knights of the Round Fable







MAYBE I'LL GET TO TRY MY NEW EXACTO SWORD!
MAN, WE COULD PROB'LY PAY THE BACK RENT ON THE CASTLE!!
THAT'LL BE THE DAY, KNIGHT!
OVER THE RIVER AND THRU THE WOODS.....
KNOCK IT OFF RINGO!
BAKERSFIELD
SHERBERT FOREST
BERNHAMWOOD
FREEWAY
DRAGON'S LAIR STRAIGHT AHEAD
KNOCK WHAT OFF?!!
ROOAAAA
SOON
YE DRAGON'S LAIR TOURS DAILY
WELL, THERE IT IS!
AS ADVERTISED!
I THINK H-HE'S S-S-SERIOUS!!
LET'S GIVE THIS FIREBALL A TASTE O' STEEL!!
S-SUDDENLY I'M RICHARD THE CHICKEN-HEARTED!!!!!

CHAARRRGE!!
K.A. BABY, YER ALL GUTS!!

ROOARR
LET'S SPLIT! MY THREADS ARE MELTIN'!!
SQWEEL!

FORGIT IT.... LET THE KING CALL OUT ROBIN AND HIS HOODS!
HELP!!!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CAVE..
THERE! A PERFECT TUNE JOB.....
KING ARTHUR IS A FINK!!
DRAGON EQUIPT

BOSS! A WAILIN' WAGON FER A DRAGGIN' DRAGON....TODAY: THE GLEN! TOMORROW BAKERSFIELD!!
ROOHAAAAAAA
S-S-S-S-S-S
YE MERRY END

HELP FIGHT POVERTY

YOUR POSTMAN MIGHT NEED THE WORK !

SUBSCRIBE TO BOTH CARtoons AND HOT ROD CARTOONS, AND HELP GIVE YER' POSTMAN A LIL' JOB SECURITY !

Be a keen kollector: Send koins **today,** man!

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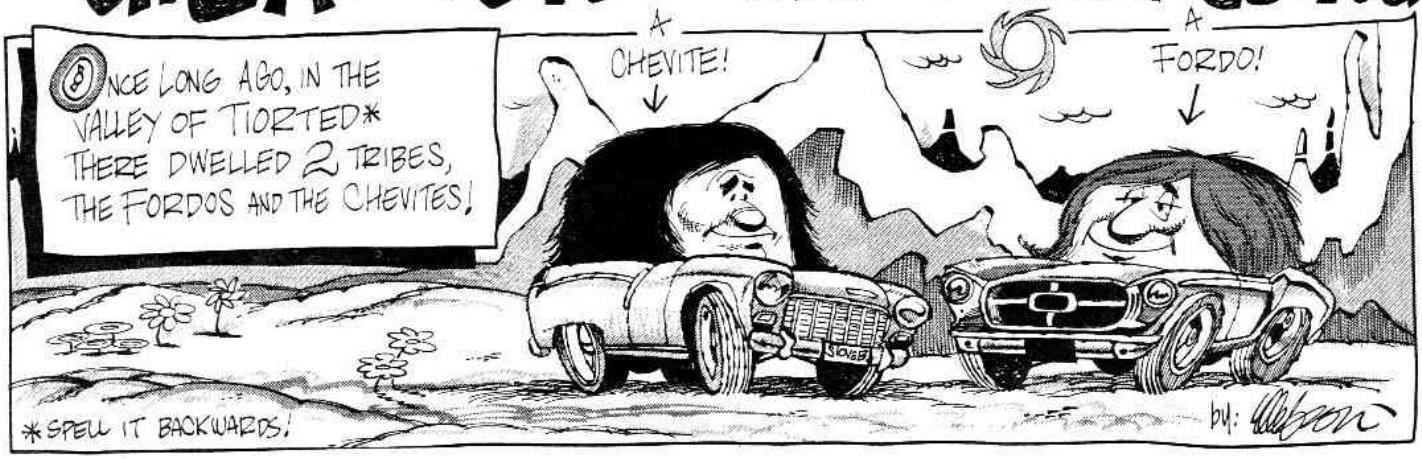
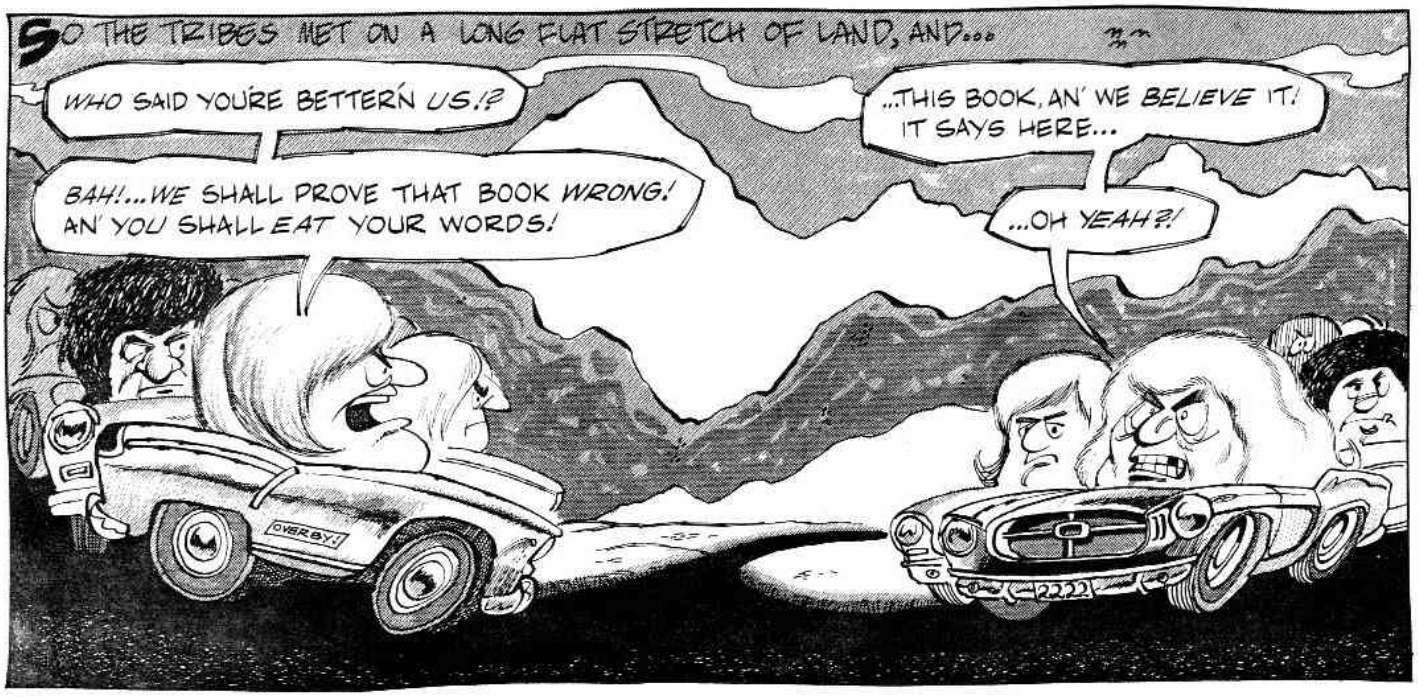
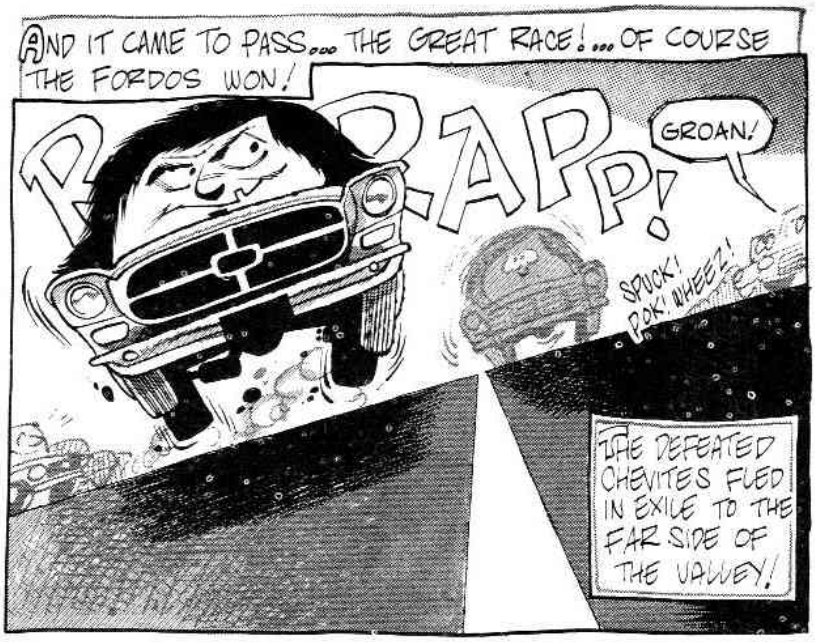
AND NOW, A HIP FANTASY ALONG THE LINES OF THE CURRENT SCENE, WE CALL IT...

the GREAT FORDO-CHEVITE UP RISING

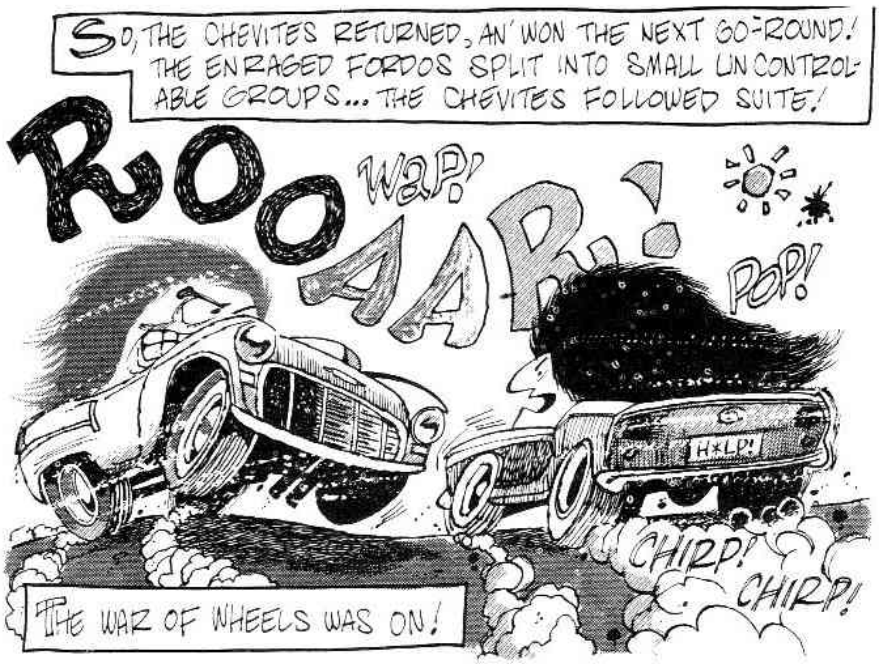




WE PROPOSE A RACE!...YOUR BEST AGAINST OURS!
...YOU'RE ON, CHEVITE!


AND IT CAME TO PASS... THE GREAT RACE!... OF COURSE THE FORDOS WON!
GROAN!
SPUCK! POK! WHEEZ!
THE DEFEATED CHEVITES FLED IN EXILE TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE VALLEY!

THE TROUBLE IS THE FORDOS HAVE A MORE POWERFUL MILL! WE MUST OVERHAUL OUR ENGINES, THEN WE CAN STOMP THE FORDOS!
YES!
A GOOD PLAN!
STOVE BOLTS RULE!

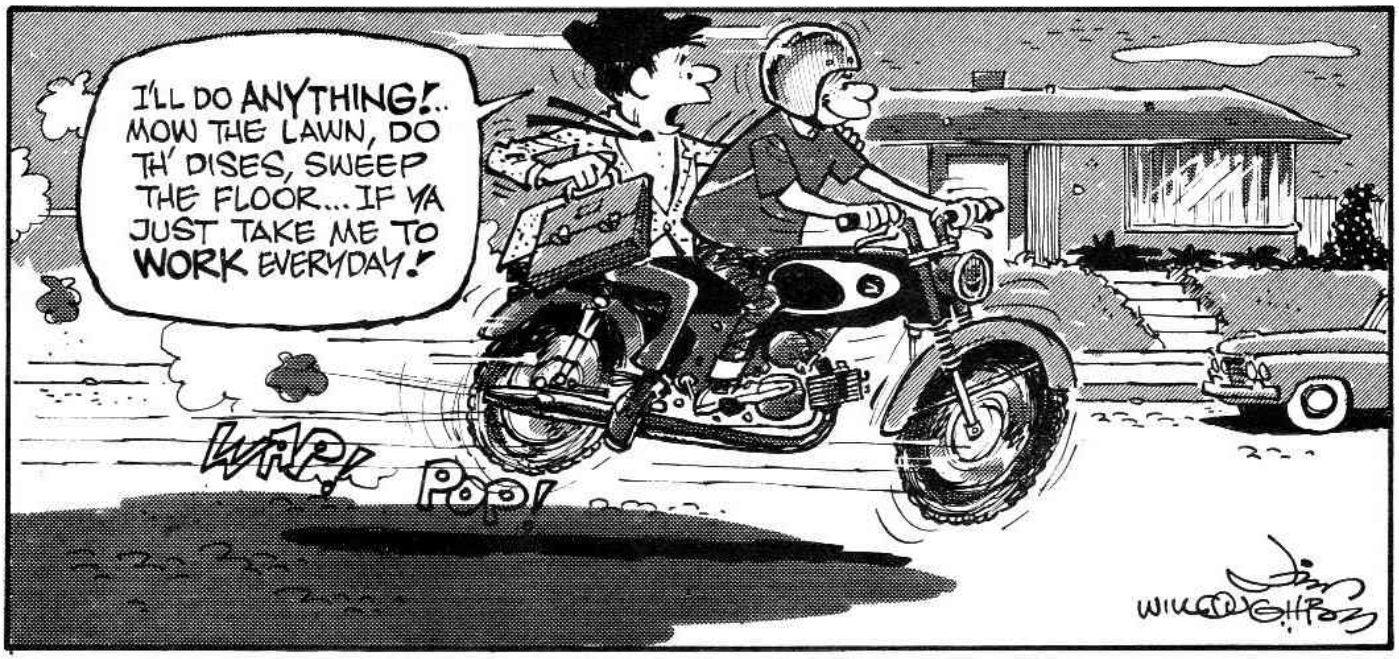

SO, THE CHEVITES RETURNED, AN' WON THE NEXT GO-ROUND! THE ENRAGED FORDOS SPLIT INTO SMALL UNCONTROLABLE GROUPS... THE CHEVITES FOLLOWED SUITE!
ROO
WAP!
AR!
POP!
H*LP!
CHIRP!
CHIRP!
THE WAR OF WHEELS WAS ON!

THE FORDOS BEEFED UP THEIR MILLS EVEN MORE...
brap!
wap!
zap!
BRING ON DEM CHEVITES!

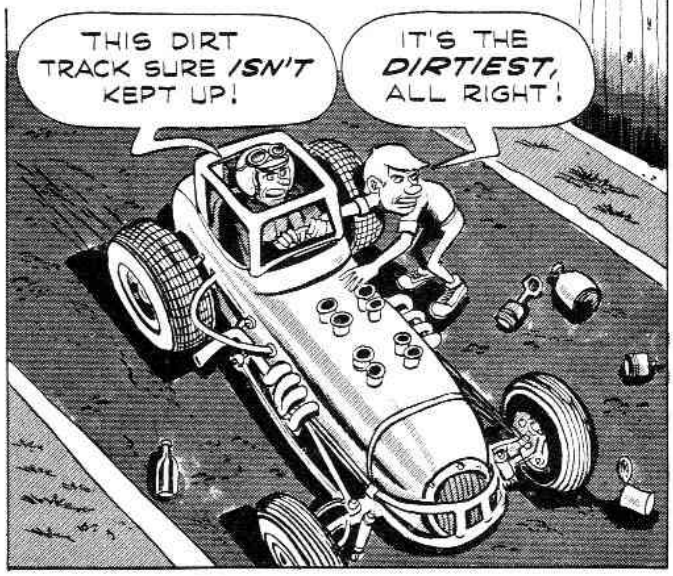
AND OF COURSE THE CHEVITES DID THE SAME!
K-ROMP!
S.U.E!
GENUINE CHEVY PARTS
Screee!!
UNDER THE STRAIN, MILLS WERE LUNCHING LEFT AN' RIGHT!

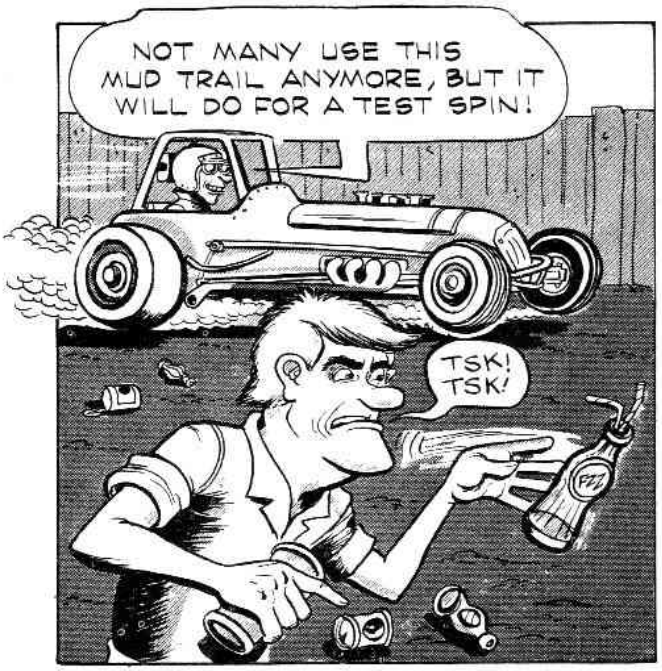
DID YA HEAR 'BOUT LEROY?
D..DID HE WIPE OUT?
YEAH..(SOB!)
HE WAS A GOOD CAR...I'LL (SNIFF) MISS HIM!
SOON THE VALLEY WAS LITTERED WITH JUNKED FORDOS AND CHEVITES!
...GLUK!
THEN ONE DAY A MEMBER OF A TRIBE FROM ANOTHER VALLEY "THE EGDOD*" CAME BY AND...
LISTEN TO ME! I KNOW WHAT I SAY, I'VE GONE THIS REBELLION ROUTE!...YOU'LL ONLY DESTROY ONE ANOTHER!
SUMMIT
*BACKWARDS BABES!
I THINK HE'S RIGHT! THIS FIGHTING IS WIPING US OUT!
TRUE, WHAT DIFF. WHO'S THE FASTEST, OR THE BEST?!
I SAY IT'S TIME TO LIVE AS BROTHERS! IT'S TIME FOR PEACE!
YEAH!
SO, PEACE AGAIN MADE THE SCENE... IN FACT...
SAY, MARVIN, WHAT KINDA CAR IS THAT?!
...THEY CALL IT A CHEVORD!
CAR-IN
CAR-AZY!
AN' IT IS — THE END!

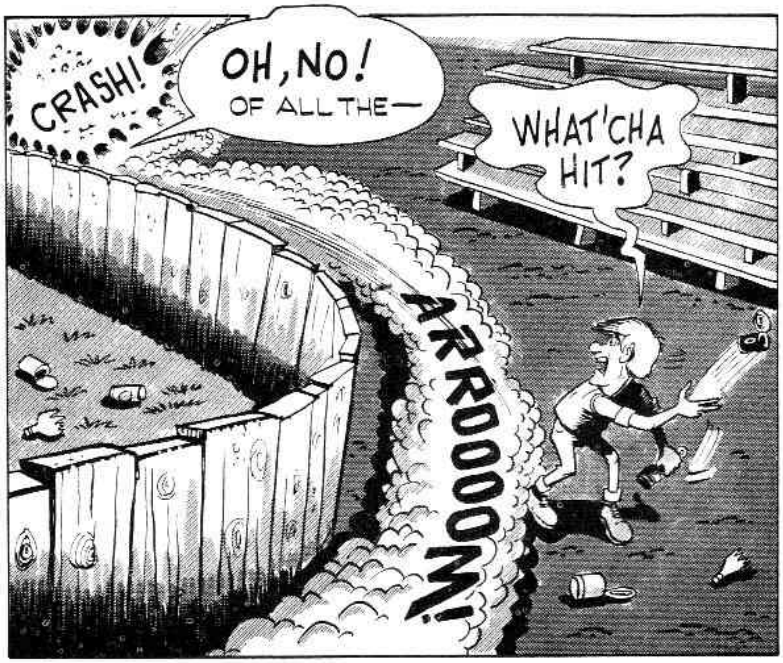
PROMISES PROMISES



GROWING CONCERN



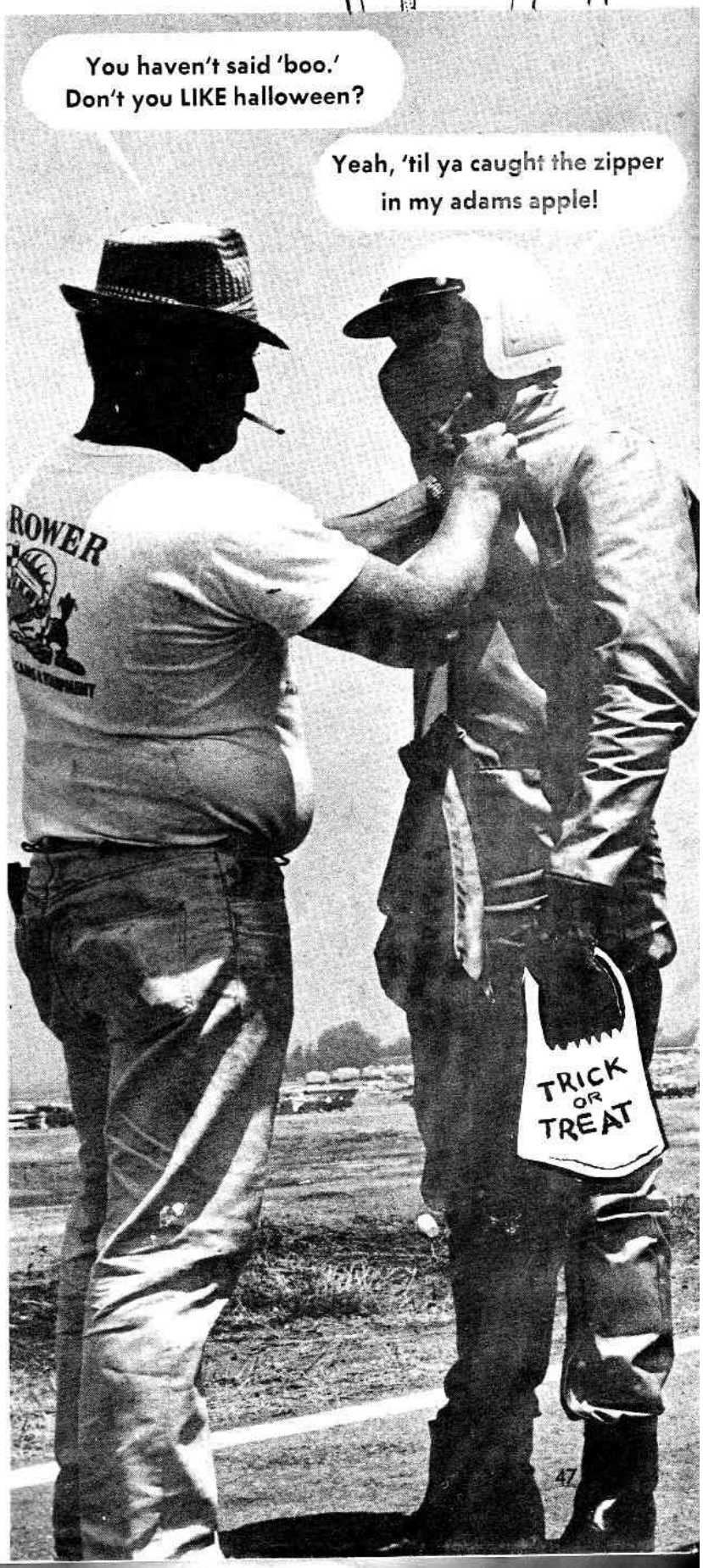




UNREEL

..-E
APPERS,
YET!!

Th-THIS ain't no bike, itsa POGO STICK!
DAVIL


You haven't said 'boo.' Don't you LIKE halloween?
Yeah, 'til ya caught the zipper in my adams apple!
ROWER
TRICK OR TREAT

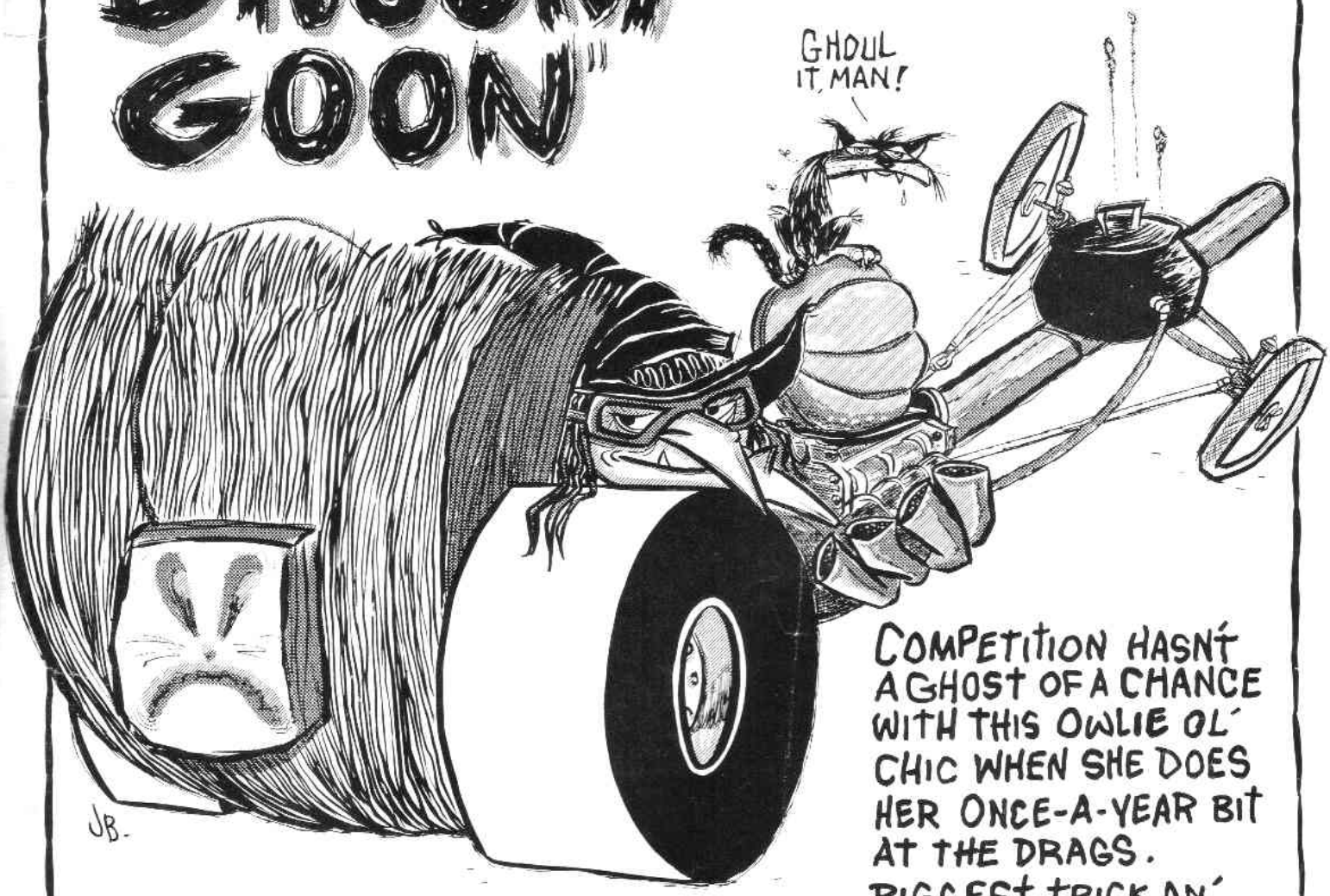
Classie bikes back
"ONE DAY i WAS MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS WHEN i HEARD A FAMILIAR 'RRRUPPY-UPP-UP'!!"
WOT'S THIS?
RRRUPPY-UPP-UP
TOON TOONS
"i DOLLIED OUTSIDE AN' THERE WAS CLASSIE... POPPIN' A WHEELIE!"
UNREAL!
RROOWW
"AFTER CLASSIE MADE A COUPLE OF POWER SLIDES AROUN' TH' HOUSE, THE BIKE KOFFED AN' DRIED!!"
YA' WANT ME TO GO FER GAS?
WHY NOT, IT'S YOUR YAMAHA.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAN'... IT WAS FULL, ONLY TWO DAYS AGO!!
HE'S A LIL' DUMB, MAYBE, BUT STILL A GOOD KID...
"THEN CLASSIE COOLED IT..... WAITIN' TIL i RETURNED"
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP

"CLASSIE WAS ABOUT TO DROP TH' WAITIN' BIT, WHEN...."
WUD!
ZZ!!!SHHH
POW
ZOOM
LEAPIN' FOOT PEGS!! TH' BIKES BEEN STOLEN!!
BIKE 'NAPPERS, YET!!
FORTUNATELY THEIR CAR HAD AN' OIL LEAK AN' LEFT A TRAIL TO FOLLOW OR WE MIGHT BLOW THE WHOLE STORY, RIGHT HERE!!
BIKE HEISTERS ALLY
"THEN CLASSIE CUT OUT AFTER TH' CULPRIT'S."
I HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S GETTIN' INTO!!
I HOPE I KNOW WHAT I'M GETTIN' INTO!!
AH, HA! TH' DIRTY 'NAPPER!!!
MINE! MINE! ALL MINE!!
O.K. CAT!! I'M RAPPIN' YA' FER 'NAPPIN' TH' BIKE!
DOESN'T CRIME EVER PAY?!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DOG!!
GRIT
POW
NOW TH' SHOE'S ON TH' OTHER BRAKE DRUM! AN' I'M GONNA' LAY A PATCH OF RUBBER DOWN YER MANGY BACK!!!
THAT STUPID CAT SHOULD KNOW I ALWAYS SAVE MY BEST MOVES TIL LAST.
RUPPY UPP PUP
I DON'T LIKE TH' SMUG LOOK ON HIS PUSS!!! I WONDER IF THERES ANYTHING I OVERLOOKED!!??
HO HUM...
LUG NUTS
YOU DID, CAT!! A LOOSE MAN-HOLE COVER!!!
SCREECH
CRASH
TINKLE TINKLE TINKLE
GOOD OL' CLASSIE CAME THROUGH!! UNTIE ME SO I CAN GO FOR A RIDE, LIKE!!
MAYBE, HE'LL NEVER NOTICE..
I HATE UNHAPPY ENDINGS!!
GRUBE
the end

CAR-icatures...

"BROOM GOON"



COMPETITION HASN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE WITH THIS OWLIE OL' CHIC WHEN SHE DOES HER ONCE-A-YEAR BIT AT THE DRAGS. BIGGEST TRICK AN' TREAT FOR THE CROWD IS WHEN SHE LEAVES THE LINE DOING A 'BROOMIE'—

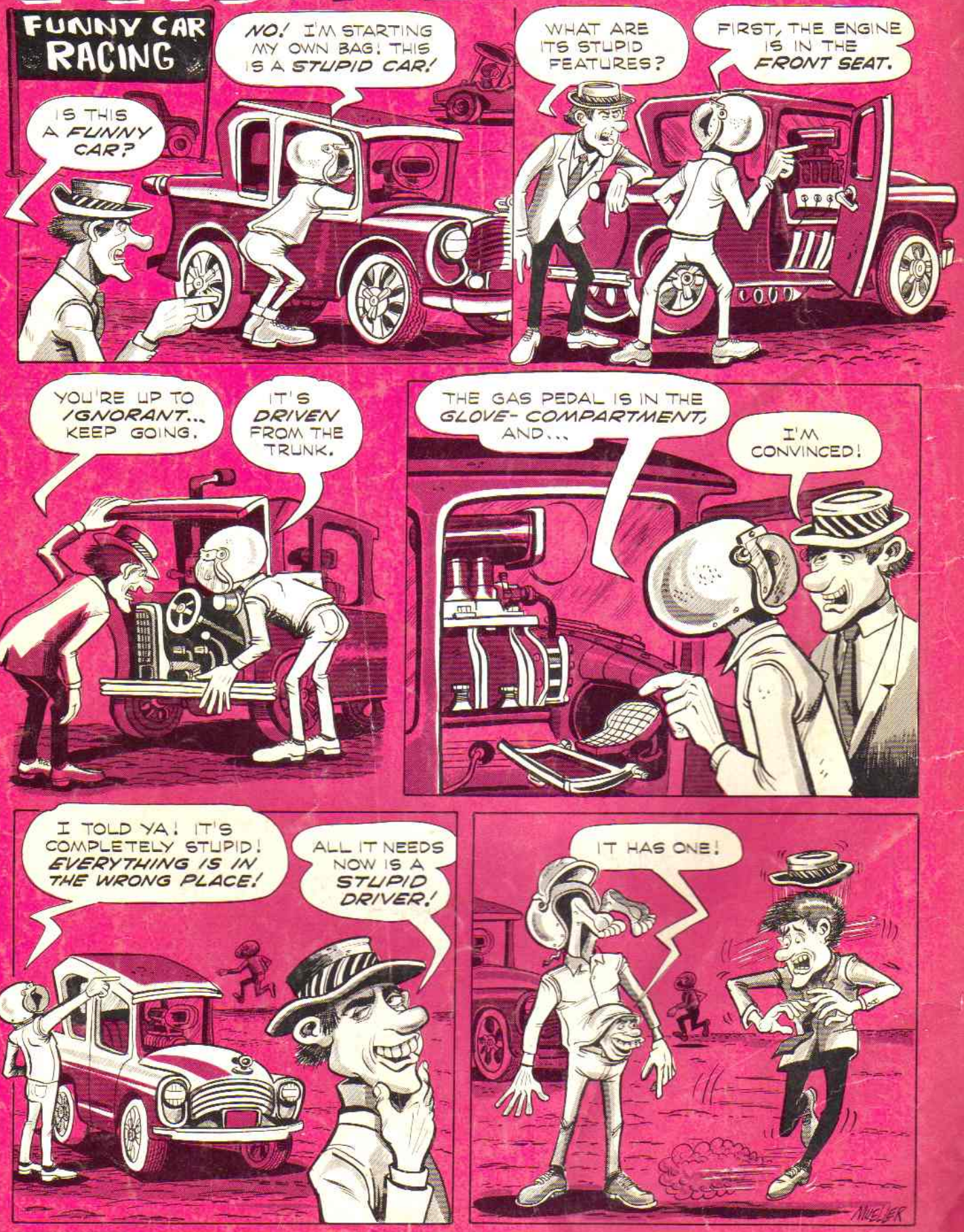
THIS WITCHIN' WAILIN' RAIL SPOOKS 'EM WHEN SHE PUTS IT TO THE WOOD HANDLE.

RUNS ON GHOUL FUEL, HAS PUMPKIN BLOWER, BAT BRAKES AND GHOST SHEET-CHUTE.

CRAZY!

FLAKEY PICTURES, UNSUITABLE FOR FRAMING SERIES.

MODiFiED


FUNNY CAR RACING
IS THIS A FUNNY CAR?
NO! I'M STARTING MY OWN BAG! THIS IS A STUPID CAR!
WHAT ARE ITS STUPID FEATURES?
FIRST, THE ENGINE IS IN THE FRONT SEAT.
YOU'RE UP TO IGNORANT... KEEP GOING.
IT'S DRIVEN FROM THE TRUNK.
THE GAS PEDAL IS IN THE GLOVE-COMPARTMENT, AND...
I'M CONVINCED!
I TOLD YA! IT'S COMPLETELY STUPID! EVERYTHING IS IN THE WRONG PLACE!
ALL IT NEEDS NOW IS A STUPID DRIVER!
IT HAS ONE!
ALVELER